

THE NAPANEE

Vol. XLIII] No 41 -E. J. POLLARD, Editor and Proprietor.

NAPANEE, ONT., CANADA

Wrapperette Sale
Saturday,
the 24th.

THE HARDY DRY GOODS COMPANY.
CHEAPSIDE, - NAPANEE.

New Furs on Display
Opening Week
High Grade in Quality
and make up.

A Most Successful Opening

Our Millinery opening the past three days has been one of the best we ever held.
New attractions out for Saturday. We invite every woman who reads this paper to visit our show rooms and examine the new fall styles.

Wrapperette Sale on Saturday.

529½ yards fine Wrapperettes—thirty good patterns to select from
—all in lengths 7 to 10 yd pieces, extra good, regular 12½c qualities—Saturday 9 a.m. **9c the yd**

Great Dress Goods Display.

Everything that is newest and best, can now be seen in our Dress Goods Department.

WAISTINGS—75 pieces fancy Waistings to hand.

TWEEDS—Light and dark shades in fancy mixtures, best English makes, 50c, 60c, 75c, 90c, \$1 00.

CHEVIOTS—Genuine Scotch Manufacture, thoroughly woven and dyed, 50c, 60c, 75c, 90c, \$1 00, 1 25.

HOMESPUNS—Newest colorings, medium and heavy weights, wear guaranteed, 60c, 75c, \$1 00.

BROADCLOTHS—every desired shade, superior finish and weave, 60c, 75c, 90c, \$1 00, 1 25, 1 50.

A full range of evening and house gown goods, in all the popular shades in our stock.

It Takes a Woman to Spread the News.

That is the reason we are doing such a business. Every customer who comes to us for a Tailor-made Suits, Fall Jacket or Skirt is so delighted at the results we give that they send their friends to us.

Do Not Put off Buying Any Longer.

The coming of the cool days will double the demand for these garments and it will be an impossibility to secure the assortment you may now select from. Any Suit, any Skirt, any Fall or Winter Coat, any Raincoat, (and we have a very large range of new designs) that you may select will be placed aside until required if you are not prepared to buy just now.



We Sponge Free.

All Dress Goods bought from us we sponge by a special process, preserving finish and appearance of the goods.

SPECIAL DESIGNS IN

Childrens Coats.

Girls' Skirts.

A big shipment of Dress Skirts for girls opened this week.

\$1.50, 1.75, 2.00, 2.50.

Lengths 30 to 35.

Men's Underwear

A big shipment of Winter Underwear placed in stock for Saturday.

Rousing value 50c, 65c, 75c.

Knit Top Shirts 50c, 75c, \$1.00.

Men's and Boys' Overalls

Another shipment Arm and Hammer Brand Overalls for Boys and Men, 50c, 75c, 90c, \$1.00

Men's Smocks, 50c, 65c, 75c \$1.00

Ladies' Fancy Collars & Belts.

New lots this week. Buster Brown Collars and Ties, Embroidered Linen and Silk Collars, New Silk Tabs, new Silk Stocks.

Crush Silk Belts 25c, 30c, 50c, 75c \$1.00. Very swell new belts, only one of a kind—high class.

New and exclusive things in Combs Buckles, etc.

\$1.50, 1.75, 2.00, 2.50.

Lengths 30 to 35.

Rousing value 50c, 65c, 75c.

Knit Top Shirts 50c, 75c, \$1.00.

Men, 50c, 75c, 90c, \$1.00

Men's Smocks, 50c, 65c, 75c \$1.00

NEW CRUSH BELTS.

Crush Silk Belts 25c, 30c, 50c, 75c \$1.00. Very swell new belts, only one of a kind—high class.

New and exclusive things in Combs Buckles, etc.

Butterick Patterns, Delineator, and Fashion Sheets for October now in. Make our store your headquarters during Fair days.

THE HARDY DRY GOODS CO.

BLOCKS, SLABS, AND CORDWOOD.

—FOR SALE—

CHAS. STEVENS,
West Side Market.

THE - DOMINION - BANK

CAPITAL. Paid up \$3,000,000
RESERVE FUND \$3,000,000
UNDIVIDED PROFITS \$ 475,000
GENERAL BANKING BUSINESS
SAVINGS BANK DEPARTMENT
DEPOSITS OF \$1.00 AND UPWARDS RECEIVED.
INTEREST CREDITED THEREON HALF-YEARLY.

FARMERS' SALE NOTES COLLECTED AND ADVANCES MADE THEREON.

T. S. HILL, Manager.
Napanee Branch

STRAYED.

August 11th, strayed to the premises of Peter G. Garrison, Richmond, a bay mare. Owner can have the same by paying expenses and advertisement, and taking her away.
36cp PETER G. GARRISON.

RICHMOND ROAD NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given that the By-Law for the opening of the Road allowance, between lots 12 and 13 in the 1st concession of Richmond, running from the Napanee and Deseronto Road to the Napanee River, will receive its third and final reading on Sept. 5th, 1904, at the Council Board, Selby, and all persons interested are requested to govern themselves accordingly.

Signed, A. WINTERS,

Tp. Clerk.

Selby, Aug. 5th, 1904. Selby, Ont.

CANADIAN PACIFIC HARVEST EXCURSIONS

Winnipeg	\$30.00	Regina	\$33.75
Mowbray			
Deloraine			
Souris	31.50	Moose Jaw	34.00
Brandon		Kamsack	
		Swan River	
Lyleton		Saskatoon	35.25
Lenore			
Miniotia	32.00	Pr. Albert	36.00
Elgin			
Wawanesa		Macleod	38.00
Biccarth	32.25	Calgary	38.50
Moosomin		Red Deer	39.50
Arcoia	32.50		
Estevan	33.00	Strathcona	40.50
Yorkton			

Going Sept. 13th and 27th.

Returning until Nov. 14th and 28th.

For pamphlet and all particulars and tickets apply to any Canadian Pacific Agent, or
38d A. H. NOTMAN, Toronto.

HOUSE FOR SALE.

That desirable property situated on the corner of Donald and Water Streets, 2 lots, with young orchard, good well, good fences and first-class garden land. Good frame house with cellar.
Apply to
E. J. POLLARD,
At the Office of this Paper.

W. G. WILSON,

BARRISTER,

Solicitor, Notary Public, Conveyancer, Etc.
P. O. Box 620. Telephone No. 83.
OFFICE—North Side Dundas Street,
Napanee, Ont.

FARM FOR RENT.

Tenders will be received by the undersigned up to Monday, the 28th day of August, 1904, for the lease of parts of Lots 7 and 8 in the 2nd Concession of the Township of Ernestown, containing 200 acres, more or less, the property of the Estate of the late G. M. Stewart. The highest or any tender not necessarily accepted.

Tenders to be addressed to,

THE TORONTO GENERAL TRUSTS CORPORATION,
59 Yonge Street,
Toronto.

FARM FOR RENT.—The Vanslyck farm to lease for a term of 3 or 5 years, in the Village of Bath, better known as the P. B. Day farm. This farm is composed of lots 3 and 10 containing 200 acres, be the same more or less, and is at present in a good state of cultivation and having nearly nine miles of under-draining is more valuable than it would otherwise be to a tenant. Anyone wishing to rent will do well to look after this chance as there are few such chances to get so good a farm, and being situated as it is close by a good school and convenient to grain market and other conveniences almost too numerous to mention makes it a very desirable location.

For terms apply to
F. VANSLYCK, Morven.
Ernestown, Lennox County, 40

MORTGAGE SALE OF VALUABLE REAL ESTATE, by Public Auction, Under and by virtue of the power of sale contained in a certain mortgage, which will be produced at the time of sale there will be sold by public Auction on SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 24th, 1904, at the office of HERRINGTON, WARNER & GRANGE, in the Town of Napanee, at the hour of 11 o'clock in the forenoon, the following lands: All and singular that certain parcel or tract of land and premises situate, lying and being in the Township of Kingston, in the County of Frontenac, in the Province of Ontario, more particularly described as follows being the west half of lot number 13 and the south 10th acres of the east three quarters of lot No. 15, in the 7th concession of the 1st Concession of the said Township of Kingston, and containing by admeasurement two hundred acres of land be the same more or less.

Conditions of sale made known at time of sale.
For further particulars apply to HERRINGTON, WARNER & GRANGE, Vendor's Solicitors.
Napanee, Sept. 7th, 1904.

ALBERT COLLEGE.

Belleville, Ontario.
Business School Founded 1877.

Practical and thorough—Five complete courses. Many graduates occupying important places as book-keepers and short-hand reporters.
\$37.50 pays board, room, tuition, electric light, use of gymnasium and baths, all but books and laundry, etc., for 10 weeks—longer time at same rate. Special reduction to ministers, or to two or more entering at the same time from same family or place. A specialist in Book-keeping, who is also an expert penman, and specialist in Shorthand in constant attendance. The teachers in the literary department also assist in the work. The high character of the College is a guarantee of thoroughness.

Catalogue with specimen of penmanship FREE.

Students may enter at any time.

Address, PRINCIPAL DYER, D.D.
Belleville, Ont.

FOR SALE—That comfortable home with two lots, on Adelphi street, Napanee, the property of Mrs. Allingham. Fruit trees and good water on the premises. For full particulars apply to HERRINGTON, WARNER & GRANGE.
Napanee, Sept. 20th, 1904 41cp

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT a Court will be held pursuant to the Ontario Voters List Act, by His Honor, the Judge of the County Court of the County of Lennox and Addington, in the Town Hall, Odessa, on

Wednesday September 5th
At 10 o'clock a.m.

to hear and determine the several complaints of errors and omissions in the Voters' List of the Municipality of Ernestown for 1904. A I persons having business at this Court are required to attend to the same time and place.
E. O. CLARK, Clerk.

Dated Odessa, Sept. 16th, 1904.

VOTERS' LIST, 1904.

Municipality of the Township of Sheffield County of Lennox and Addington.

Notice is hereby given that I have transmitted or delivered to the persons mentioned in Sections 5 and 6 of the Ontario Voters' List Act, the copies required by said sections to be so transmitted or delivered, of the List made pursuant to said Act, of all persons appearing by the latest revised Assessment Roll of the said Municipality to be entitled to vote in the said Municipality at elections for Members of the Legislative Assembly, and at Municipal Elections; and that the said List was first posted up at my office, at Tamworth, on the 16th Sept., A.D., 1904, and remains there for inspection.

Electorates are called upon to examine the said List, and if any omissions or any other errors are found therein, to take immediate proceedings to have the said errors corrected according to law.

Jas. Aylesworth,

Clerk of said Municipality

Dated at Tamworth, Sept. 16th, 1904.

Opera - House, - Napanee

Saturday, Sept. 24th

GUY BROS.

Bir Minstrels

Everything new and up to-date.
New original First Part with Special Scenery, entitled "Joely Jack Tars Ashore"
Best of Singers, Dancers, Acrobats, and Comedians.
10 Solo Vocalists.
6 Funny End Men.
10 Big Specialties.
Concert Orchestra.
Watch for the Grand Street Parade at noonday of show.

WOOD WANTED!

—at—

Symington's Evaporator

At Once.

—Also—

Good Peeling Apples,

on and after

September 20th.

Talked Too Much.

Speaking one day of club sociability, Hy Mayer, the cartoonist, told of a club to which he was invited while in Berlin. The club was composed of elderly Germans, who met in a back room to drink beer and smoke. At intervals one of the clubmen would remove his pipe from his mouth, nod his head sagely and remark, "Yah." After a little pause another of the smokers would say, "Yah." That was the extent of their conversation. "One night," said Mr. Mayer, "one of the members brought his son to the club. After several of the older ones had spoken as usual the youngster spoke. He said, 'Yah, yah.' They expelled him at once," concluded Mr. Mayer, "for talking too much."

An Effective Whistle.

A popular English author was wholly incapacitated from work by a lady who lived next door and strummed through Handel's "Messiah." His idea of the inviolability of an Englishman's house did not allow him to send in any message, and he was at his wits' end till he saw in a daily paper that steam whistles could be bought to fit on to kettle spouts. He provided himself with one and put the kettle on the fire in the room nearest the singer. As soon as the whistle began he went out. Of course the bottom came off the kettle, but it cost little to solder it on again, and after two or three solderings the lady took the hint.

Good Luck For Turtles at Least.

The Chinese have a peculiar custom with regard to turtles, which they consider as very good joss. Almost any day one can see these creatures, some of them of huge size, being carried on board the river steamers, not to be taken to Canton for culinary purposes, but to be dumped into the sea and restored to liberty and freedom. Good luck is thought to follow.—Hongkong Press.

Useless.

"No, sir; I never borrow trouble."
"Neither do I, so why should I sit here listening to your argument about the wickedness of docking horses? I don't own a horse, and I never expect to."

Conscious Virtue.

Senator Blown (proudly)—No, sir; no one has ever attempted to bribe me. Senator Ketchem—Never mind. Some day, when it's a close vote, you'll get your chance.

Getting Even.

Barber—Does that razor pull, sir? Customer—Yes, but go ahead. I've been pretty hard pushed lately, and this'll even up things a little.

A. S. Kimmerly pays 15c per dozen for fresh eggs. Buy Five Roses Flour every hundred will make 37 four pound loaves bread, best in the world. Our celebrated 25c tea has no equal.

NAPANEE EXPRESS.

DA—FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 23rd, 1904

\$1 per Year in advance: \$1.50 if not so paid.

LENNOX SHOW.

But for the extremely unfavorable weather the Lennox Fall Fair, on Tuesday and Wednesday would have been a grand success both in attendance and exhibits. As it was the people in attendance and the exhibits were equal to former years. Early Tuesday afternoon it began to rain and the downpour continued until the afternoon events were spoiled. The weather then turned extremely cold and continued so, which no doubt kept a large number of people away from the Baby Show, as well as on Wednesday. The exhibits in the palace were good, and were arranged with more artistic taste than in former years. One of the changes particularly noticeable was that of the apple exhibit. The centre of the first floor was completely taken up with this exhibit, and in consequence the fruit was shown to far better advantage.

A couple of gentlemen who had a Singer Sewing Machine exhibit on this floor, stated that the Lennox Fair was the best they had ever attended in this section of the Province, and on account of their exhibit they had been able to secure about twenty-five prospective sales, besides having secured from three to five actual sales.

TUESDAY AFTERNOON.

The following are the results of the first day's track events:

Free-For All Race

Nellie Bay, C W Hamby, 1 1
Prince Boy, Percy Johnston, 2 2
Minnie Prince, A Lloyd, 3 3

Farmers Race.

For horses that never won money outside of County Fairs.

Ale, M M McGuinness, 1
Harry Lake, P Cassidy, 2
Nancy Hanks, E A Kayler, 3
Judges—J S Ham, D Aylsworth, J Boyes.

BABY SHOW

The attendance at the Baby Show on the evening of the 20th was good, there being but little difference between the attendance of last year, and this, the very small shortage, no doubt being due to the nasty weather. The Napanee Citizens' Band was in attendance and furnished some choice music during the evening. This opportunity to attend the Baby Show, as well as see the exhibit, is generally accepted by the citizens as the best time for them, consequently the palace is generally pretty well crowded on the first evening of the fair. When the time came for judging the babies it was found that there were just fifteen lovely, handsome baby boys and girls, for the Judges to look over and decide which should carry off the prize. The Judges had their work cut out for them, but they finally came to a decision, with the result as follows:

BEST BABY GIRL.

1st prize—Berenice, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Willis Luicks.
2nd—Livedis, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John Hudson, Deseronto road.
3rd—Edith May, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Page, Deseronto.

BEST BABY BOY.

1st prize—Lorne, son of Mr. and Mrs. Geo. D. vern, Adolphustown.
2nd—Wilson, son of Mr. and Mrs. Robt. Hodgson, Kingston road.
3rd—Donald son of Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Richardson, Napanee.

PALACE EXHIBITS.

On entering the palace from the south almost every one stopped and admired the

unnecessary for anyone wanting furs to go any farther than C. A. Graham & Co., for them.

A large portion of the east wing was taken up with the display of ladies work and fine arts. To get an idea of the extent of this exhibit one must take a look over the prize list as space will not permit giving anything like a full description.

The showing of cattle, sheep, hogs, poultry, etc was good, and a perusal of the prize list following will confirm this opinion

Continued on Page 5.

TOWN COUNCIL.

Council Chambers,

Napanee, Sept. 19th, '04.

Council met in regular session on Monday evening.

Members all present, the Mayor in the chair.

Minutes of last session were read and confirmed.

A communication was read from the Noxon Machine Co., of Ingersoll, asking for statement of assessments on their property here. Referred to Finance committee to report.

Communication was presented, signed by Mrs. A. Grange and Miss Lucy Anderson, asking for a grant of \$50.00 towards the maintenance of a Deaconess for the local Woman's Temperance Union. On motion the amount asked for was granted.

Communication from Alf. Knight, manager of the Napanee Electric Light Co., asking for payment of account of \$100.00 by Monday next, and if said sum was not paid by said date it would be placed in court for collection. Filed.

Communication was presented, signed by a number of rate-payers in Upper Napanee, asking that the sewer now under course of construction, be continued in front of their respective properties. On motion the prayer of the petition was granted.

Mr. W. K. Pruyn asked that a four foot cement walk be placed on the east side of his property on Robinson st. Granted.

Communication from W. T. Gibbard, asking that a four-foot cement walk be placed along his property on west side of Centre street. On motion the request was granted.

An account of F. W. Vandusen, \$25.00, for bedding, etc., taken to Isolation Hospital, be paid, but which is now the property of the town. Adopted.

The Police committee were asked to present their report, but had nothing farther than was presented at the last regular meeting.

It was moved and seconded that no more cement sidewalks be built this year.

ACCOUNTS.

A. Vanluven \$5.50, paid; G. L. Mair & Bro. \$24.00, laid on the table; S. W. Pringle \$2.00, paid; J. Storms \$3.00, paid.

Moved by Coun. Waller, seconded by Coun. Ming, that the council purchase from Mr. Elmer, of Kingston, a hose shut-off at a cost of \$25.00. Carried.

Mr. W. Conway, chief engineer, was instructed to have the fire engine tested, as it was thought it was in a bad condition. If Mr. Mair was not able, he to get a practical man.

The Treasurer was granted a voucher for Sundry payments, amounting to \$835.95.

On motion Council adjourned until Thursday evening.

Quality our Motto

Just One Half Saved in
Buying your

Pickling Spices

AT—

J. F. SMITH'S.

DRY MILLWOOD FOR SALE

Also Lumber, Lath, Shingles, Salt and
Portland Cement.

COAL FOR Stoves, Furnaces and Grates, Steam
Purposes and Blacksmiths' use.

The Rathbun Co. R. B. SHIPMAN, Agent.

PERSONALS

Mr. F. P. Douglas went to Ottawa Monday on business.

Mr. Vincent Murphy is spending a week in Ottawa.

Miss Lena Vine is attending the Ottawa Fair.

Miss Martha Kent returned to Buffalo this week.

Mr. Samuel Davy was taken to the Kingston Hospital on Sunday for treatment.

Mrs. Alex. Smith, of Napanee, visited in Deseronto, the guest of Mr. and Mrs. D. McClew.

Mrs. Charles Perry, Miss Gussie Perry, and Violet Perry, made a trip to Kingston, Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Bush, of Wilton, were in Napanee, last Saturday.

Mrs. George I. Ham, of Mexico, has been visiting friends in Napanee for the past two weeks.

Judge Madden attended court in Kingston, last Tuesday.

About fifty from Napanee took in the Belleville excursion by the Elia Ross, last Friday.

Mrs. Warner, John Street, Napanee, was visiting friends in Belleville, last Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. Wesley Brown, and Rugeles Storms, of Wilton, were in town on Wednesday.

Mr. Charles Emberly, of Yarker, was in town Wednesday.

Mr. Marsh Peters, of Thorpe, was in town on Wednesday.

B. B. Snibley, and wife were in Napanee, Wednesday.

Mr. Charles Garrison and Mrs. W. A. Warner, of Trenton, attended the County Show in Napanee, this week.

Miss Pearl Sproule, of Odessa, spent Wednesday and Thursday the guest of Miss Nellie Laird.

Mr. Ed. Cogger and friend, of Ganacque, spent Wednesday in town.

Miss Mabel Switzer, Deseronto, attended

Prof. Telgmann, Kingston, was in town on Tuesday.

Miss B. Schryver is visiting the Misses Hinch in Winnipeg, Man..

Mr. Irvine Parks is on a shooting trip to the back country.

Mr. Ed Thompson left last week to assume a position in Tweed.

Mrs. Edward Edwards spent a few days last week in Watertown N. Y.

Miss L. Sutherland, of Kingston, spent Wednesday in town.

Mrs. G. Daly is entertaining some of her lady friends this afternoon, progressive euchre.

Miss A. G. Hardy left to-day to visit friends in Toronto, Gravenhurst, and Penetanguishene.

Mr. Will Leonard, visiting his parents in town, returns to Montreal, on Sunday.

Miss K. Gardiner, Kingston, is the guest of Miss Leonard.

Mr. McRae, of Knox College, Toronto, preached in the Presbyterian Church, Sunday evening. The Rev. J. R. Conn is suffering with gripple and was unable to fill the pulpit on Sunday.

Mrs. J. F. Walsh gave an At Home to a number of her lady friends on Tuesday evening.

Mr. Wm. Finnegan, Leinster, was a caller at our office, on Wednesday.

Mr. E. O. Clark, Odessa, was a caller at our office on Wednesday.

Mrs. C. Smith, Odessa, spent last week the guest of her son, G. Smith, Toronto.

Mr. and Mrs. John Good have returned from a six weeks visit with friends in England.

Mr. Hugh Hill, Conway, and Dr. Rutten, Napanee, are visiting Dr. John Hill, Barr Settlement, N. W. T.

Mr. Walter Boyes is quite ill.

Mr. and Mrs. W. O. Stevens, Winstead Conn. are guests of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Stevens.

Miss De Mill, Winnipeg, Man., is the guest of Miss Gertie Wagar, South Napanee.

Mr. Chas. Boyes, Kingston, was in town on Wednesday.

Mrs. Arnold Wolfe and son, Morris.

Geo. Devern, Adolphusown.
2nd—Wilson, son of Mr. and Mrs. Robt. Hodgson, Kingston road.
3rd—Donald son of Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Richardson, Napanee.

PALACE EXHIBITS.

On entering the palace from the south almost every one stopped and admired the beautiful display of furniture made by the Gibbard Furniture Co. This display was certainly a most beautiful one, and reflects great credit upon this company, not only because of their taste in displaying, but also because everything exhibited was turned out from their factory at Napanee.

Opposite the above mentioned display was a showing of honey, fruits etc., and in the middle was the excellent apple exhibit.

Turning into the west wing the first thing that caught the vision of the people was the beautiful piano and organ display, made by that popular dealer, S. Hawley. Among the instruments displayed by him might be mentioned the following well-known makes: Mason Risch, Goulay, New Scale Williams, and the Doherty Organ. Graphophones were also among his exhibits, with which he discoursed music to the crowd of sight-seers during the day.

Madole and Wilson's hardware exhibit in this wing, also attracted much attention. A general display of hardware, stoves, etc. is made by this firm from year to year and no comments are necessary, as our readers are all aware that Madole & Wilson, carry nothing but the best in their stock. M. S. Madole also had a display of ware from his factory, which was shown to good advantage. The root and vegetable exhibit was also shown in this wing. There were some mammoth specimens shown in this class.

The extensive display of harness, lap rugs, robes etc., pertaining to this line of business, was made by F. W. Van Dusen, and if you refer to the prize list you will notice that he was awarded first prize which speaks for itself. He certainly had an up-to-date exhibit.

A large exhibit of seeds of all kinds was made, which occupied a space just inside the entrance on the north side of the building.

J. W. Courtney, Newburgh, carried off first prize on his exhibit of robes, rugs, leather, etc. His display was on the west side of the north entrance.

In the west wing there was a good display of potatoes, celery, melons, etc.

Opposite the last named exhibit F. W. Hart had a nice display of Karu pianos and organs, and Singer Sewing Machines. Two handsome flower displays also adorned this wing—Alf. Wagar and J. T. Riddle, making the exhibits.

R. B. Allen & Son had on exhibition the finest list of Bell Pianos and Organs, Phonographs and Sewing Machines, ever shown in the palace. There were two Bell Pianos, both with the Brushed Pins, Illimitable Repeating Actions, which has brought the Bell Pianos far to the front, especially in colleges. One of these pianos had the Orchestra device, which gives not only the practice clearer, but one can produce the tones perfectly of sixteen other instruments. They also had a Bell Organ that is a self player, and two piano cased Bell Organs in oak and walnut on the upper decks. They put up the finest display of Phonographs ever seen outside the cities. Their display was well put on and was awarded first prize.

The second floor of the place was occupied by the displays of The Robinson Co., Madill Bros., C. A. Graham & Co. and the fancy work by the ladies. The Robinson Co.'s exhibit consisted of carpets, furs, etc., and came in for a good deal of favorable comment from the multitude of sightseers.

For a real nice display Madill Bros. carried off the banner. Their exhibit was not quite so extensive as some of the others but its arrangement was perfect and many remarked that it was the best ever shown at this fair. The same taste, and the quality of goods shown, gives a pretty fair idea of what may be found at their large stores.

Everyone is quite familiar with the nature of the exhibit made by C. A. Graham & Co., and it is quite unnecessary for us to enlarge on it. Suffice to say that it was equal to their exhibit of former years. Their display undoubtedly brought out one strong fact, and that is that it is

instructed to have the fire engine tested, as it was thought it was in a bad condition. If Mr. Mair was not able, he to get a practical man. The Treasurer was granted a voucher for Sundry payments, amounting to \$835.95.

On motion Council adjourned until Thursday evening.

A full line of pure pickling spices and vinegar. The strongest and cheapest at GREY LION GROCERY.

The Best

American and Canadian

COAL OIL

at the Reduced Prices.

—at—

THE MEDICAL HALL

Fred L. Hooper.

INDIA INK.

The Way the Kind Used in China and Japan Is Made.

India ink, much used in China and Japan for writing with small brushes on soft paper and made extensively in China since 250 B. C., consists of a mixture of carbon and gum, with the addition of a little musk or Borneo camphor to give it the characteristic odor. The preparation of this simple ink is by no means easy, for if the materials are not of the best quality and if the carbon is not as finely divided as possible an inferior ink will be the result. After the carbon and gum have been mixed the product has to be slowly and carefully dried. The high polish is said to be produced with tree wax.

Europeans have produced ink equal if not superior to the genuine Chinese article. The reason why the manufacture has remained chiefly in eastern hands is an interesting one. The business instinct of the European market prompts him to seize any opportunity of substituting cheaper raw materials and so lowering the quality of his ink, while the tendency of the Chinaman is to work on in the same groove, and in this case his hidebound conservatism is profitable.—London Mail.

Mozart Relics.

The small and old fashioned Mozart house is in the middle of Salzburg. It is with a feeling of respect, a visitor to the spot says, that one climbs the three flights of stairs and enters the room, where Mozart was born. All the ancient pictures, the two old pianos and many relics belonging to the composer take one back a hundred years. The only jarring note in this harmonious association of memories is that Mozart's skull is in a glass case in the center of the room, all that remains of him, since no one could ever distinguish his body in the mass of remains in the common paupers' grave wherein he was buried in Vienna.—London Globe.

It's So.

The Red Cross Drug store is selling a 50c quality of Linen writing paper for 25c a box. T. B. WALLACE, Phm B.

R. J. Wales is doing what he advertised this week in regards sugar and will sell next week granulated 5c a lb. and yellow sugar 4 1/2c a lb. all Redpath's best.

Mr. Charles Garrison and Mrs. W. A. Warner, of Trenton, attended the County Show in Napanee, this week.

Miss Pearl Sproule, of Odessa, spent Wednesday and Thursday the guest of Miss Nellie Laird.

Mr. Ed. Conger and friend, of Ganancque, spent Wednesday in town.

Miss Mabel Switzer, Desmond, attended the fair on Wednesday, and was the guest of Miss Louise Vanaletine.

Miss Mary Cronin, of Picton, has been visiting in Napanee, for a few days.

Miss Maud Webster, of the Bell Telephone office, leaves Friday to visit friends in Chicago.

Mrs. I. Vanaletine leaves on Saturday to visit her son, Dr. Vanaletine, at Chicago.

Mr. McNaughton returned from his holidays, Monday.

Mr. Haggerty went to Toronto, on Tuesday.

Mrs. (Rev.) Emsley returned from Toronto on Monday.

Mrs. W. A. Daly and sister, Mrs. Campbell, spent a few days this week in Stirling.

Miss Corbett, Kingston, is the guest of her sister, Mrs. J. C. Hardy, John Street.

Mrs. Brander and son left on Saturday, for Montreal.

Mr. Hugh Milling, Toronto, is spending a few days in town.

Mrs. Vrooman is visiting her son N. B. Vrooman, Walkerville.

Miss Marion Leonard entertained a number of her young friends on Wednesday eve in honor of her guests Mr. Carl and Miss Katie Gardiner.

Miss Minnie Vrooman, is visiting friends in Tamworth.

Misses Gould and Longmore, New York spent a few days last week guests of Mr. and Mrs. A. E. Paul.

Mr. Earl File is attending the School of Practical Science, Toronto.

Mr. Bruce Williams is in Toronto on a ten days holiday.

Mr. and Mrs. John Conger left last week to visit their son in Winnipeg, Man.

Mr. Robert Samson, Kingsford, was a caller on "The Express" on Wednesday.

Jack Apdale is spending a vacation with his family in North Fredericksburg. He has been engaged all summer at Dreamland Park, Coney Island, where he was working the largest troupe of trained animals ever put on any stage. There were 48 dogs, 27 monkey, five bears and 1 ant eater in the troupe, all trained to work in harmony. Dreamland Park is one of the largest show places near New York, the average attendance through the season being over 50,000 daily.—Deseronto Tribune

Plenty of fresh Hops at The Red Cross Drug Store. T. B. WALLACE.

Mr. Walter Doyes is quite ill.

Mr. and Mrs. W. O. Stevens, Winstead Conn. are guests of their parents, Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Stevens.

Miss De Mill, Winnipeg, Man., is the guest of Miss Gertrude Wagar, South Napanee.

Mr. Chas. Boyes, Kingston, was in town on Wednesday.

Mrs. Arnold Wolfe and son, Morris, Kingston, are guests of Mr. and Mrs. F. W. Morris.

Rev. C. E. Radcliffe, Camden East, was a caller at our office on Monday.

Miss Alice Reid, Nassau Hospital, Minneola, Long Island, N. Y., is the guest of Mrs. J. D. Ham.

Miss Addie Kimmerly has returned from a month's visits with friends in Oswego, N. Y.

MARRIAGES.

CUMMINGS—CHAMBERS—At the residence of the bride's parents, Bath, on Monday, Monday, September 5th 1904, Miss Hattie Chambers to William Cummings, of Deseronto, Rev. Mr. Spence officiating.

WEBSTER—PRICKETT—At Deseronto, on Wednesday, September 14th, 1904, by the Rev. Edward Costigan, J. L. S. T., Henry B. Webster, of Cookshire, Quebec, to Miss Eleanor M. Prickett, youngest daughter of Mrs. John Prickett, of Deseronto.

FENN—JOSLIN—At the Western Methodist parsonage, by Rev. J. R. Real, on Wednesday, Sept. 21st, Mr. George Henry Fenn to Miss Sarah Jane Joslin, both of North Fredericksburgh.

DEATHS.

MALONEY—At the Hotel Dieu, Kingston, on Tuesday, September 13th 1904, Martin Maloney, of Deseronto, aged 73 years.

LAPUMS WEST.

Many are the changes promised for here between now and next spring.

John Simpkins has rented his farm to Chas. Woodhouse and will move to Yarker.

Thos. Clyde has rented his farm to Jas. Huff, and expects to move to Odessa. Stanley Brown has bought the place where he now lives.

J. Irish, of Yarker is to move back to his farm here.

S. E. Bush proposes taking up house-keeping in our neighborhood.

Byard Lee has returned after spending about two weeks at Ivanhoe attending Hornerite Camp meeting.

Peter Hogeboom has returned to his home in Watertown, N. Y., after spending a week with relatives here.

C. Davy has his house nearly completed.

Ed. Hogeboom, of Gretna, gave us a call on Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Hogeboom of Conway spent Sunday at Wm. Pringle's.

Flour has raised another 15c a cwt. but we sell at same price as before. Buy now at GREY LION GROCERY.



What's the Use of
Feeling Unhappy



If you've never found the Ideal Shoe—never bought goodness without fault, come and see us.

Our Granby, Kant Krack, and Dainty Mode Rubbers are all in.

WILSON & BRO.,

The Reliable Shoe Dealers.

CASTORIA.

Bears the
Signature of *Chas. H. Peterson*

The Kind You Have Always Bought

LIGHTS OF A GREAT CITY

Night is a Symbol of Social Calamity, Sin and Death.

(Entered according to Act of the Parliament of Canada, in the year One Thousand Nine Hundred and Four, by Wm. Bailly, of Toronto, at the Department of Agriculture, Ottawa.)

A despatch from Los Angeles, Cal., says: Rev. Frank De Witt Talmage preached from the following text: Isaiah xxi., 11, "Watchman, what of the night?"

Have you an active imagination? If so, you do not need to go to Palestine, the land in which the ancient prophet wrote, for an illustration of the words of my text. There are watchmen everywhere—men who at night, while others sleep, are on guard protecting property and by their vigilance foiling the plans of thieves and conspirators who prowl around in the darkness.

As I see the sun sink behind the Los Angeles hills I see lighted one by one the different lights of the many places of pernicious amusement. These different lights, as destroying flames, begin to beckon the young men and the young women into their fascinating haunts. I see the stage curtains lifted before many at alluring group of actresses and chorus girls, such as was seen in the wealthy capital of Samaria on the night when a disreputable dancing girl, Salome by name, danced among the licentious guests of her stepfather, Herod, and by sinuous movements of limb and suggestive look of sin so captivated the drunken King that he promised her anything that she might ask of him, even to the half of his kingdom.

John the Baptist lost his life on account of that dance. But many a man, not like John, in prison, but in orchestra chair, has lost his head, both morally and spiritually, as the result of an immoral show on the theatre boards. There may be good theatres. I know that some people whom I respect attend the theatre. But I know there are also vile theatres. I also know some of these vile theatres are attended regularly by some so-called good people. And I also know that these vile shows are the haunts of spiritual and physical death.

When I wrote this sermon there lay upon my study desk a powerful editorial upon

"STAGE ABOMINATIONS."

It lately appeared in one of the greatest secular newspapers of the present day. This editorial was not written by a minister, but by a layman who perhaps never enters a church. It said: "It does not seem possible that the public will much longer tolerate the abominations that are constantly being inflicted upon it from behind the footlights of the theatres of the present day. Surely the vulgarities and indecencies of actors and actresses of the present day who substitute filth and vile insinuations for wit and humor are not so licensed that they can be allowed to go on forever without rebuke. The nasty and offensive jokes the immoral action and the language of the slums and the vile resort are all too frequently forced upon the ear and seen in the streets and public places of the town without being flaunted in our faces when we pay good money for a seat in the theatre. If the stage has become so impoverished that it must resort to dirtiness and suggestive vice to maintain itself it were better to abolish it entirely as an institution." Then this editorial goes more into

dances which we should not and will not mention.

"ARE ALL DANCES BAD?"

asks some young girl. "Is every one a dance of death? Are all our young people enemies of Christ and bad who ever visit dance halls? This is a question which is often honestly and anxiously put to me by my young people. Well, my young friend, you have asked me a blunt question, and I will answer you in just the same way. First, I will say and emphatically say, that I do not believe all young people who go to dance halls are intentionally bad. I believe, yes, I know, some of them go there without one impure thought. They go for the pleasure of meeting other young people and of passing an evening in each other's company. In the next place I will emphatically state that I believe one of the most pernicious, one of the most awful causes of spiritual death in our cities to-day is the dance hall. And in support of my second statement I will say that in all the United States you cannot find one minister or layman noted for spiritual or evangelistic power, who is not an enemy of the dance hall, through and through, out and out. They all, without an exception, believe that the dance hall is the depleter of spiritual life, consequently they are, and always will be, out and out, through and through, enemies of this destroyer, this insidious foe of spiritual life.

As I spoke in reference to regular theatre goers, I now in reference to the regular dance hall devotees. You never saw in all your life a person who was conspicuous for her love for the dance hall who was at the same time conspicuous for her devotion to the service of Jesus. The two loves do not exist in the same heart. They are altogether incongruous. You never in your life saw deep spiritual consecration for Christ and love for the dance hall exist together in the same human heart. The modern dance is a foe to all spiritual development and a barrier to progress in the Christian life.

But standing in the watch tower to-night I see more than the gleaming lights of the evil resorts luring the victims to their fascinating, but fatal haunts. I see dark shadows in the streets where no lights are. I see these dark shadows following the burglar and the "hold up" man and the murderer with his pistol and knife. I see the dark and tightly closed houses from which no ray of light is coming. These houses look deserted, but they are not deserted. They are outposts of perdition, silent but haunted with

OUTCASTS AND GAMBLERS

and conspirators who are flagrantly breaking the laws of the land. I see the low dives of a great city reeking with human vermin. I see also where the counterfeiter is silently doing their work in the stillness of the night. Night is a symbol of social calamity, sin and death. So we find that most of the lowest outcasts of society try to conceal their evil actions in the darkness of the night. It is the time when the devotees of sin hold their high carnival. It is when the death dealers are able to deliver their hardest blows with the least chance of detection. But with God the night is not only the emblem of calamity, it is also the harbinger of the day, for as Isaiah traveled forth into the darkness as a divine prophet he "saw the gleam of the sunrise coming over the eastern hills." Yes, he saw the time when

The Mystery of Kingswood

I.

"A more terrible chain of apparently damning circumstances woven round a human being to drag him to the gallows I cannot conceive."

That is how Serjeant Ballantine

was one of the counsel for the prosecution, and he frequently referred to the case as one of the most remarkable criminal mysteries he had ever had to deal with.

"When the case for the prosecution was closed," he said, "Franz was, in my eyes, inevitably bound for the gallows. Someone touched me on the shoulder, and, turning, I found one of the defending counsel bending over to whisper in my ear. 'You think Franz as good as found guilty, don't you?' he asked. I nodded. 'Well, we're going to get him off,' he said. I wondered at his entertaining so absurd an idea. What, short of a miracle, could get Franz out of that dock?"

Kingswood Rectory was a large, old-fashioned, red-brick building, four miles from Reigate, standing remote from other houses in its gardens, and surrounded by shrubberies and trees. In June, 1864, the rector and his family were away for a holiday and the house had been left in charge of a caretaker—Mrs. Halliday, a woman fifty-five years of age. One morning the Reigate police were summoned in hot haste to investigate the circumstances surrounding this lady's death.

She had been murdered!

Her body was discovered lying on the floor of her bedroom, clothed only in her nightdress. A gag—a piece of rag—had been thrust into her mouth, and her hands and feet had been tightly bound with stout string.

"She has been dead some hours," declared the doctor whom the police officers had brought with them.

Beside the body was a rough beech cudgel—a branch which had clearly been only recently torn from the tree. The string with which the woman's limbs were tied was a peculiar hempen cord—known as "rublay" cord, of special manufacture, and only sold at very few shops. These might form valuable clues, but they seemed insignificant before the next discovery.

Lying on the floor under the dead woman's bed the officers found a little packet of six papers. Three of these related to one Johann Carl Franz—a birth-certificate, a baptism-certificate, and a service-certificate—the last a species of testimonial granted to German craftsmen. This document contained a minute description of Carl Franz's personal appearance, for the purpose of identification.

The three other papers bore no reference to Franz—at least, not by name. One was a letter, signed "Adolphe Krohn," begging money from some lady, whose name and address was not given; another was a note from Mademoiselle Tietjens, the celebrated singer. It bore a date three days previous to the murder, and was an answer to an appeal made to her for alms. The last document was a list of names of prominent people, with their addresses.

The packet of papers must have slipped out of the murderer's pocket while he was bending over his victim, and fallen under the bed without his suspecting his loss. In the slang of Scotland Yard trackers, it seemed that the perpetrator of the crime had "left his visiting-card."

Overcome by some sudden alarm of discovery, the murderer had become blind and deaf to everything around him, and filled with only one thought—that of escaping from the scene of

cord as that with which the murderers had tied Mrs. Halliday!

"Counsel for the prosecution have brought evidence, a mass of details, which I am well aware must appear, at first sight, to almost conclusively bring home the guilt of that poor woman's death to the prisoner," said the counsel for the defence. "I hope to be able to prove to you that all these apparently damning facts are absolutely consistent with the perfect innocence of the accused man—Carl Franz."

A few months previously, amongst the passengers landed from a steamer at Hull, was a tall, fair-haired German youth, with only a little silver in his pocket, and in his hand a little bundle, containing a second suit of clothes and some treasured papers. The passenger was Carl Franz, bent upon making his way to America, where he had heard fortune smiled upon the worker more freely than it did in the Fatherland.

Disappointment awaited him at Liverpool, he could not obtain a passage, and Franz determined to plod to London. It was a long tramp, and on the road he chanced to fall in with friends—Germans, like himself—one short and dark, calling himself Adolphe Krohn, and the other tall and fair. The latter was remarkably similar to Carl Franz himself. Franz told them all about himself, and was delighted when they invited him to join them in their journey to London. Carl Franz was to learn the folly of making friends too quickly.

"What are you doing?" asked the tall man one night, when the party had made themselves as comfortable as they could under the side of a rick. Franz was busy writing with a pencil in a little book he had produced from his bundle.

"I keep a diary," he replied. "I put down in it what's chanced during the day. I've kept it up every day since I left my home in Saxony."

The tall stranger was interested, and he inquired about the other papers which Franz had with him.

"They are papers of identification and my work certificate," answered Franz.

"If they're no use to you you might let me have them," suggested the stranger coolly. "We're so much alike that no one would suspect the papers were not mine." But Franz refused to part with them.

A few mornings later, waking after a night spent on some straw in the corner of a field, Franz found his companions gone, and his bundle—his precious clothes, his diary, his papers of identification—was gone, too.

Such was the story Franz told.

Had Adolphe Krohn and his light-haired companion—more like Carl Franz than ever, now he was dressed in Franz's suit of clothes he had stolen—travelled to Kingswood Rectory, and committed that crime? People listened incredulously to that declaration of the accused man. No one, they declared, could believe such a cock-and-bull story. It was to be corroborated in strange fashion.

While Franz was lying in prison awaiting trial, some tramps, walking along a Northamptonshire lane, turned aside into a shed to rest. There was a heap of straw in the place, and, proceeding to make themselves comfortable, one of them suddenly unearthed a little manuscript book filled with queer pencil-writing. After some discussion the men decided to hand their find to the police.

The book so oddly found was the missing diary of Carl Franz, recording every day's travel from the time of his leaving home to the close of that day on which Carl went to sleep to have so disagreeable an awakening. The prisoner's statement that the papers found in the murdered woman's room had been stolen from him was rendered at once probable.

There could be no doubt that a man calling himself "Adolphe Krohn" existed, and that he had as a companion a tall, fair-haired man, bearing a peculiar likeness to the prisoner Franz.

and seen in the streets and public places of the town without being flouted in our faces when we pay good money for a seat in the theatre. If the stage has become so impoverished that it must resort to dirtiness and suggestive vice to maintain itself it were better to abolish it entirely as an institution." Then this editorial goes more into detail to denounce the trend of the modern theatre which blasts the lives of its audiences by what they see as well as hear. Does any man in the face of such a powerful philippic declare that thousands and tens of thousands of men and women every year are not morally contaminated by the filthy streams of conversation which playwrights and actors and actresses roll over them in the theatres in the long winter nights?

But as a watchman I must not allow my eyes to follow only one class of people. While the theatre audiences are moving through the streets to witness these distorted and often impossible plays, through the open doors of the saloons I can see the stages on which are being enacted scores and hundreds and thousands of tragedies in real life. Each one of these tragedies is as pathetic as that of a Hamlet, an Othello, a Merchant of Venice. Each one has more of pathos within it than could ever be found in the misery and woe of Dickens.

"TALE OF TWO CITIES."

or a Seton Thomson's "Autobiography of a Grizzly Bear." Oh, the tragedies of the saloons! As a watchman on God's watch-tower who can ever refrain from sympathizing with them and shedding tears of deepest sorrow for them? "Oh, no," exclaims some cynical man, "I have no sympathy for the drunkard. If a man wants to stop drinking he can stop. The only reason why the drunkards do not stop is because they do not want to stop." Ah, my cynical friend, you are wrong. I have no sympathy for that egotistic and self-inflated young man who to be smart loafs about a saloon and deliberately cultivates a taste for drink. But there are thousands of men who do not want to drink. They do not know how to stop drinking. They have never got behind the grace of God which will save them if they would only let him save them. Aye, I go further than that. I believe there are thousands of drunkards to-night who would be willing to take an axe and with it cut off their right hands if they could only be freed from the curse of drink. They are fighting drink every day of their lives, but in their own strength they cannot stop. And so to-night as a watchman on God's tower I see thousands of the finest brained men and women going to destruction through the rapids which head toward the awful Niagara of delirium tremens. I hear them shouting and cursing and see them tumbling and fighting and resisting and yet yielding and going down and down and down. Through the lights coming from the open doors of the saloons I see these victims heading toward eternal death.

"But, watchman," some one asks, "are these all the sights and sounds of death that you see and hear?" Alas, alas, no! For, while one crowd is passing through the hallways and ascending the stair of the immoral theatres, and another crowd is staggering slowly on with flushed cheeks, hurrying toward the bar behind which liquor is sold, which in the end will prove as fatal as the poisonous hemlock quaffed by a Greek philosopher, I see still another multitude of death seekers. These pass me not in rags or with slow and leaden steps. They are dressed for the ball-rooms and the low dance halls. They move in regular step, not with the tramp, tramp, tramp of many soldiers, but with the sliding and graceful step of the waltz, the two-step, the polka and

deliver their hardest blows with the least chance of detection. But with God the night is not only the emblem of calamity, it is also the harbinger of the day, for as Isaiah traveled forth into the darkness as a divine prophet he "saw the gleam of the sunrise coming over the eastern hills." Yes, he saw the time when righteousness would claim its disciples as well as the time when the enemies of God should be hurried away to their eternal incarceration.

"What of the night, Isaiah? What of the night?" cries the officer of the guard. Then the prophetic watchman calls, "I see the morning cometh and also the night." That means: "I see the righteous triumph through God. I see also the enemies of God scattered in complete defeat." "What of the night? What of the night?" You call to me. I answer: "The morning cometh for the disciples of Jesus Christ. I see also the eternal night coming for those who will not yield themselves to Christ's love."

That these words of my text can truly be changed into the lightness of an eternal and peaceful day was never more impressed upon me than some years ago when I was going around the world. As I found the opening description of this text not among Syrian hills, but among the "wilderness of rock" in the London metropolis, so I will find my closing troubled waters of an angry Pacific scene not in Jerusalem, but upon the For days and weeks we had been treading the quiet paths of the "trackless deep." The ocean had heretofore been very kind to us. It was truly pacific in every way that its name signified. But then, like some of our old friends, it changed. Its heart of kindness became a heart of hate. It seemed to have not the purpose to be loving, but only

THE DESIRE TO DESTROY.

Day in and day out we battled with the tempest. "The worst storm I ever knew," said the captain. "Many good ships have been foundered in less storms than this." The surface of the sea was a raging mob of demons. The wind, shrieking through our rigging, was like a chorus of lost souls yelling out in rage.

After three days of storm I went to my berth and tried to sleep. Hour after hour we were wedged in our berths, unable to sleep. At last in the darkness I arose to dress and go upon deck. No sooner did I step upon the floor than the heaving ship hurled me across the stateroom, out through the door and clear across the deck. I picked myself up, bruised and stunned; then I looked about me. What was my surprise to find the storm over and the stars out. A sailor turned to me and said: "Mate, it will soon be clear. We shall soon have a calm sea. The storm is past. See yonder star by the edge of the horizon. That is the morning star. The sun will soon be up." Yes, as I stood there holding to the ship's ropes I knew the sea was growing calm. Soon quietly and peacefully the sun arose. The angry waves stopped their batterings the winds ceased to laugh and yell. That afternoon we sailed into the harbor. The morning had come for the end of the tempest. So at last for all those who love Christ the night is not the emblem of calamity, but of the morning. The morning with its heavenly day-breaketh—the morning, with its emblem of eternal peace. Will you not to-night, with Christ's help take the night as the emblem of the day?

JUST WHAT HE'D LIKE.

Sarcastic Father—"Julia, that young man Smily has been here three nights in succession, and it has been nearly midnight when he left. Hadn't you better invite him to bring his trunk and make his home with us?" Innocent Daughter—"Oh, papa! may I? It is just what he wanted, but he was too bashful to ask you. He'll be delighted when I tell him this evening."

out his suspecting his loss. In the slang of Scotland Yard trackers, it seemed that the perpetrator of the crime had "left his visiting-card." Overcome by some sudden alarm of discovery, the murderer had become blind and deaf to everything around him, and filled with only one thought—that of escaping from the scene of his crime. The contemplated robbery was forgotten in that rush of fear. Not a thing was missing from the house. Even the murdered woman's purse, with her money in it, was found untouched in the pocket of her dress hanging behind the door.

An examination of the house and grounds disclosed the fact that there had been two men concerned in the crime. They had entered by a window, the latch of which they had forced, and had fled by the front door, which they had drawn to, but not fastened behind them.

With that minute, official description of Carl Franz which the police had found in the death-room, it did not seem possible that he should long elude them. The detectives quickly discovered that two Germans—one short and dark, and his companion tall and fair-haired—had stayed at an inn in Reigate. The tall, fair man tallied with the description of Franz.

II.

There was only one shop in Reigate at which the "rublay" card could be bought. The shop assistant examined the piece the police had unbound from the dead woman's limbs.

"I sold some of that cord to two foreigners," she said. "One was short and dark, and the other was tall and fair. They were foreigners. I know, for they talked so strangely."

"What was the tall, fair man like?" asked the officers; and the woman described him.

"That's Carl Franz!" was the officer's comment.

Later, on the night of the crime, a laborer had seen the two men standing beneath a beech-tree. One of the tree's lower branches had been torn off, and the rough end of the cudgel found beside the dead woman exactly fitted the gap in the trunk.

Leaving behind them these awful testimonials to their visit to Kingswood, the two foreigners had afterwards disappeared, as if the earth had swallowed them.

Several weeks of keen search resulted in no trace being discovered of Carl Franz. When it began to be thought that, in spite of all precautions, he must have succeeded in leaving the country, he was suddenly found in a cell in a London police-station. One day a tall, fair-haired German was brought in by a policeman, charged with a trivial offence. He gave the name of Salzmann, but the police were doubtful as to its correctness, in spite of his vigorous assertions that he had never borne any other name.

"We believe that you are Carl Franz, who is wanted on suspicion of having murdered Martha Halliday, at Kingswood Rectory," declared the superintendent. And at last, when confronted by a detective brought from Saxony, who declared he was Carl Franz, the prisoner confessed he was the sought-for man.

"I am Carl Franz," he said. "I never murdered the woman, but I read about the affair in the newspapers. I heard people talking of the murder, and saying that I, Carl Franz, was being hunted for. I was so frightened that I changed my name to Salzmann, in the hope that the police would not catch me. But I am innocent. I swear it!"

The prisoner lodged in a house in Whitechapel, and on the detectives proceeding to search there they discovered what appeared to be another important link in the chain of evidence which should place the hangman's noose round Franz's neck.

In a drawer was one of Carl Franz's shirts, rolled up and tied with a piece of cord. The cord was "rublay"—the very same kind of

murdered woman's room had been stolen from him was rendered at once probable.

There could be no doubt that a man calling himself "Adolphe Krohn" existed, and that he had as a companion a tall, fair-haired man, bearing a peculiar likeness to the prisoner Franz.

But there remained the clue of the "rublay" cord which bound the victim's limbs and the cord similar to it with which Franz's shirt was secured.

I picked up the piece of string lying on the pavement outside the tobacconist's shop in the street by my lodgings," declared Franz.

It was proved that the manufactory of the firm making the special cord, and supplying it to the shop in Reigate from which the murderers of Mrs. Halliday purchased it, was only two minutes away from Franz's lodging. A detective declared that upon paying a visit to the street he found many pieces of the same string lying around. Carl Franz's story might be perfectly true.

After long deliberation the jury pronounced Carl Franz "Not guilty." Whose was the hand that so foully took the life of Martha Halliday was never to be known.—London Answers.

INVADED BY CANARIES.

Little Country Girl's Kindness Causes Hotel Trouble.

A pretty little country girl staying at the Surrey Hotel, London recently gave the employees a surprising task.

Dumb creatures are her special pets, at home she feeds the birds as well as all the stray cats and dogs which come within her observation.

When driving with her nurse, they passed through Farringdon street, where the child's quick eyes espied a coster with a cart full of canaries cooped up in little wicker cages. To her sensitive mind these tiny cages seemed no better than death-traps, so, overflowing with pity, she beckoned the bird-seller to the carriage.

As the result of the interview every cage and bird, forty in all, was transferred from the cart to the carriage, and the journey to the hotel continued.

Then began an anxious time for a number of people, from the manager down to the messenger boy. The latter was hurriedly dispatched to purchase suitable food for the birds. The little girl also desired a cage which would hold all the birds at once, but the hotel did not contain one large enough, and so one of the carpenters was impressed into service to construct a temporary aviary.

The mother, on her arrival, was not overpleased with her daughter's purchase, and suggested that the birds be given their freedom. The little girl must have silently reflected upon the suggestion, for afterwards she suddenly set them all free in the finest reception room in the Savoy.

"Won't they be happy, mother?" the maiden gleefully exclaimed, as she romped round and watched the affrighted feathered creatures flying about amid the strange light and scene, and finally settle among the flower and plant beds.

Then after the little country girl had been led, by various false pretexts, to another part of the hotel, there commenced one of the warmest hunts for canaries ever witnessed. It continued for some hours, and even then "the bag" was not complete.

Windows were opened, and attendants were posted outside to whistle and chirrup, but the canaries declined to respond to the call; they preferred the reception room.

M. Velmorin, of Paris, has discovered a new article of diet in a plant known as Crambe Tataria. It is a something like sea-kale, and is a winter vegetable.

TREATMENT BY DEPUTY YANKEE NURSES IN JAPAN

TRIAL PATIENTS FOR RICH INVALIDS.

Poor People Who Reap the First Fruits of Great Discoveries.

"The average human being has a pronounced objection to medical experiments being conducted on his own person, however salutary the results are expected to be."

So spoke a celebrated doctor to the writer of this article, and he added: "On innumerable occasions when a certain course of treatment is recommended to patients, who are at the same time both rich, sceptical, and perhaps nervous, they express a desire to watch the effects of the same treatment on another person before submitting to it themselves; and sometimes they have been known to put their hands in their pockets for large sums of money in order that they may be completely satisfied in this way."

Thus, a few weeks ago, according to the same authority, a new treatment for cancer was announced by a Continental doctor, which could only be properly tested at his own place in Germany. There was one case of

A RICH ENGLISH PATIENT.

who had tried all recognized methods of dealing with this terrible malady without success, and he was at this time not only sceptical as to anything new, but not well enough to make a long journey unless fairly well satisfied beforehand that there was at least a respectable chance of the results being satisfactory. His own doctors were also doubtful as to whether the evidence afforded justified taking such a course.

Accordingly the patient offered to pay all the expenses of any other poor sufferer whose case might be approved by his medical man as being very similar to his own, and to give him a bonus of \$1,000 as well, on condition that he would proceed at once on a three months' course of this new treatment, and report weekly to his patron as to the results. The matter was arranged, a patient selected, and he is at the present time putting the treatment to the test, and reporting.

Again, a couple of years since, a middle-aged gentleman who is pretty well known in London society, and who had for a long time been living a very health-breaking sort of life, fell ill with a complication of maladies, and his doctor, when consulted, prescribed a very drastic and unpleasant course of treatment, which involved long abstinence from almost everything which in the patient's opinion made life worth living. He declared that, however ill he was, he would like to see the effect of this sort of doctoring on some other person before he underwent such sacrifices on his own account.

A TRIAL THAT FAILED.

It so happened that a precisely similar case came under the attention of the medical man about the same time; but the patient was poor, and could not leave his work for such a long period as this treatment would involve. This being mentioned to the other, he took him into his own house, paid him a salary which was double what he had been getting, guaranteed him satisfactory employment afterwards, and settled all the doctor's fees for the treatment prescribed. Then he had the pleasure of watching its effects day by day, and studying them. In three weeks he was satisfied as to its efficacy.

But one of the most remarkable instances on record of this kind of thing was that afforded in the case of Mr. Rouss, the New York million-

THEY MEANT WELL, BUT WERE USELESS.

Proved Themselves Somewhat of a Burden to Medical Staff.

An important personage confided to me the other day that of all the difficulties the Japanese Government has been compelled to contend with since the beginning of the war, the most perplexing were the newspaper men and the American nurses, writes W. E. Cuetis in the Chicago Record-Herald. They did not want either to come here. Both have been inexpressible nuisances, but they could not be abated for many reasons, chief of which was a desire to make both believe that they were cordially welcome. In dealing with the war correspondents, however, the Japanese authorities made a very serious mistake, and by their lack of candor have provoked indignation and enmity when they might have had good will and friendship. However, there have been errors on both sides.

The nurses were more easily disposed of. They have been buried under compliments and attentions and gifts, and have been sent to the other end of Japan, where they are supposed to be nursing sick soldiers and prisoners of war, and, so far as we have heard, they are contented and happy and are conscious of being international benefactors, but they do not realize the annoyance and anxiety which the Japanese have suffered on their account.

JAPAN WAS GRATEFUL.

Public sentiment has expressed itself in many forms both concerning the nurses and the correspondents, and that part of the community which has not been responsible for their well being has manifested the greatest pleasure and gratitude on account of their presence.

Nevertheless, the medical department of the army, which was responsible for their pleasure and comfort and was required to take care of them, was very much upset. So far as the personnel of the party is concerned, nothing more could be desired. I doubt whether better examples of American womanhood could have been selected. Every citizen of the United States was proud of its representatives in their white cotton caps and gowns and their long aprons, which, by the way, happen to be remarkably becoming to every one of the party. And that these women should cross 3,000 miles of land and 6,000 miles of sea to nurse wounded and sick Japanese soldiers made the heart of the whole nation swell with grateful pride and affection. But the medical department of the army was compelled to contemplate the situation from a very different point of view.

LACKED A FEW THINGS.

The American nurses cannot speak or understand the Japanese or any other language but English. Hence very few of the army surgeons or soldiers can converse with them.

They cannot communicate with their patients or with their doctors; they cannot learn the symptoms of one nor understand the instructions of the other. If one of the patients under their charge should ask for something not one of the American nurses would know whether he wanted a drink of water or the latest edition of the Japanese encyclopedia. If a patient should be suddenly taken worse or if he should have a spasm they would be utterly helpless, and in order to enable them to perform any duty whatever the doctors were compelled to furnish each of the American nurses with an interpreter.

But that is not all. The American nurses cannot eat Japanese food or live in the Japanese style. Hence it

THE SUNDAY SCHOOL

INTERNATIONAL LESSON, SEPT. 25.

Text of the Lesson, A Comprehensive Quarterly Review.

Lesson I.—The kingdom divided (I. Kings xii, 12-20) Golden Text, Prov. xvi, 18, "Pride goeth before destruction and a haughty spirit before a fall." How often one is led to think of the word, "Surely the wrath of man shall praise Thee, the remainder of wrath shalt Thou restrain" (Ps. lxxvi, 17). Because of Solomon's sin God said He would take the kingdom from him, leaving him, however, a small portion of it for David's sake. This lesson tells how that was brought about. Rehoboam seemingly acting his own pleasure, but God overruling for His purposes.

Lesson II.—Jeroboam's idolatry (I. Kings xii, 25-33). Golden Text, I. John v, 21, "Keep yourselves from idols." Jeroboam knew that God had given him the kingdom, but he could not trust God to keep that which He had given him, so he wrought out a little plan of his own that the kingdom might not get away from him, and this plan was in open defiance of and disobedience to God.

Lesson III.—Asa's good reign (II Chron. xvi, 1-12). Golden Text, II Chron. xiv, 11, "Help us, O Lord our God, for we rest on Thee." It is refreshing to turn from such as Rehoboam and Jeroboam to one who however imperfectly, had faith in God. The manner of his life was to do good and right in the eyes of the Lord, and that is everything. Note the words following the golden text, "In Thy name we go."

Lesson IV.—Jehoshaphat's reform (II Chron. xix, 1-11). Golden Text, II Chron. xix, 11, "Deal courageously, and the Lord, shall be with the good." Verse 6 might have been a better golden text, "Thus shall ye do in the fear of the Lord, faithfully and with a perfect heart." Jehoshaphat's heart was lifted up in the ways of the Lord (xvii, 6), and he had a great and wonderful victory over His enemies (chapter 20), but in this lesson he is rebuked for helping the ungodly.

Lesson V.—Omri and Ahab (I Kings xvi, 22-33). Golden Text, Prov. xiv, 64, "Righteousness exalteth a nation, but sin is a reproach to the people." In contrast with the two previous lessons we have in this lesson two men who did more evil than all that were before them. Omri was very wicked, but Ahab was worse.

Lesson VI.—God taking care of Elijah (I. Kings xvii, 1-16). Golden Text, I. Pet. v, 7, "He careth for you." We might not think that bread and flesh brought by ravens and water from the brook was very good fare; neither might we be in love with constant rations of meal and oil. We might not like lonely tent life by the brook nor even the widow's humble home, but to such as Elijah or John the Baptist or Daniel, even, the item of food was a minor matter.

Lesson VII.—Obadiah and Elijah (I. Kings xviii, 1-16). Golden Text, I. Kings xviii, 12, "I, thy servant, fear the Lord from my youth." Elijah in his lonely places and Obadiah in the house of ungodly Ahab both feared and served the Lord according to ability and opportunity, as far as we know. The Christian who truly desires to serve the Lord may fully trust Him to manage all the details of his life.

Lesson VIII.—Elijah on Mount Carmel (I. Kings xviii, 30-46). Golden Text, I. Kings xviii, 21, "If the Lord be God, follow Him." In Elijah see a man filled with a desire that God may be glorified and that people may know Him as the living and true God. David had the same

FashionTalk

THE NEWEST COATS.

In the matter of coats, it is already pretty evident that a change has come over the spirit of the dream for whereas we have been accustomed to see none but the shortest and loohest of coats now for many seasons past, we shall be required in the immediate future to transfer our affections to coats that are moulded closely to the figure both back and front, and that measure, a long three-quarter length. Many very smart traveling gowns have been made already with these long coats, while one of the most striking frocks included in the trousseau of a recent bride was made entirely in white broderie anglaise, with a plain skirt finished at the hem, with a narrow flounce of broderie, and a tight-fitting coat of the same material, in a three-quarter length, with long revers and gauntlet cuffs of white Irish poplin, covered with Irish crochet lace.

Another long coat of the same description was made to wear with a very chic gown in dark brown taffetas mousseline shot with heather purple. The skirt of this gown was trimmed near the hem with three gathered bouillonnes of the same silk. The coat was made with long basques, fitting smoothly round the figure below the waist, but having the bodice part closely gathered down the centre of the front, and fastened there with dull gold buttons. The sleeves of this coat were also noteworthy, as they were made in the old leg of mutton shape, and arranged with a considerable amount of fullness between the shoulder and the elbow, while from the elbow to the wrist, they were wrinkled lightly round the arm, in a quaint but very becoming fashion.

In the case of the cloth coats for wearing with tailor gowns, the sleeves will be smaller, and of a much more simple form—a fact which argues that, of necessity, the sleeves of the bodices will also be considerably less voluminous as time goes on. With these longer coats, many of which will be made with full basques, smaller sleeves will be a foregone conclusion, if any kind of graceful proportion is to be preserved to the figure.

MODES FOR AUTUMN.

Jealously guarded as the secrets of the coming fashions always are, certain lines have been already laid down for the immediate future, by the great ecuturies in London and in Paris, and it is scarcely likely that any great deviations will be made from these during the next few months. Walking skirts will remain short and very full, and there are those even among the oracles who hint at a lining of buckram in the hem at first, to be succeeded afterwards by whalebone, with possibly steel, as a last resource. Between a steel-stiffened skirt and a crinoline there is little more than a verbal difference, although one can but hope that if we are to have crinoline at all, it will remain in a modified form unsuspected by the majority, and so cleverly insinuated that its existence will be rather hinted at than emphatically expressed.

Full skirts will be worn also in the case of those gowns that are intended for smart occasions, although the pleats and gathers will be more simply arranged than has hitherto been the case, while the flounces and frills will be fewer in number than they have been lately. In many cases, where soft fabrics like crepe de chine and celours mousseline are being used the skirts will be allowed to fall in

pleasure of watching its effects day by day, and studying them. In three weeks he was satisfied as to its efficacy.

But one of the most remarkable instances on record of this kind of thing was that afforded in the case of Mr. Rouss, the New York millionaire, who had lost his sight entirely by too much study of astronomy through a telescope at night. He was so overwhelmed by his terrible affliction that he offered a reward of \$1,000,000 to any medical man who would discover a means of restoring to him the use of his eyes. The prize was a very tempting one. A poor man was discovered who was suffering from precisely the same disease of the optic nerve as Mr. Rouss and the latter engaged him, and rewarded him handsomely for submitting to a severe method of treatment which the oculists felt they would like to try, but with which they were afraid for many reasons of experimenting on the rich blind man. The pity of it was that it failed, and both had to remain in darkness; but the millionaire, grateful anyhow, to his fellow-sufferer, settled upon him a substantial pension for the rest of his life.

KOCH CURE WAS TRIED.

When the Koch treatment for consumption first came out and made a sensation a few years ago, there were thousands of poor people who were clamoring to go to Berlin and try it there; whilst, on the other hand, the more well-to-do, under the advice of home specialists, who were not at all satisfied about it, preferred to stay at home for the time being, although they were very curious as to the results that were being said to be achieved. Thus it happened that in quite a large number of cases poor consumptives were sent to Berlin, with all expenses paid by rich ones, merely that they might return home to report to the latter upon the benefit, if any, that they had received.

This kind of thing has its humorous side as well as the other. There are hangers-on to most hospitals who are willing to submit to any kind of medical or surgical treatment, not attended by absolute danger, for a consideration, and the adaptability of these persons is often surprising.

ILL TO ORDER.

One time a curious case of a very infrequent skin disease was submitted to a leading institution, and there were circumstances which made the staff hesitate about taking the surgical course which they felt was most likely to be efficient, after all. A trial was necessary beforehand, but such patients were scarce to the last degree. However, the doctor's perplexity became known to one of the hangers-on, and ten days later he came forward with the signs of this disease—not by any means a dangerous one—in full evidence upon him. How on earth he had managed to contract it in the time was then, and still remains, a mystery. He was operated upon, and cured immediately, receiving a suitable honorarium for the inconvenience to which he had been put; and then the other patient was taken in hand and similarly relieved.

SCOLDING CURE.

In Queen Elizabeth's day an instrument of torture was used to prevent women from scolding and nagging. It consisted of an iron framework—called the "scold's bridle"—something similar to a cage, which was slipped over the head of the person whom it was desired to punish. In the framework were eye-holes and a specially prepared projection in front for the tongue of the victim. The interior of the projection was lined with spikes, so that if the wearer attempted to speak her tongue was liable to get badly lacerated. It did not often require more than one application of this torture to break the gossip of her unpleasant habit.

less, and in order to enable them to perform any duty whatever the doctors were compelled to furnish each of the American nurses with an interpreter.

But that is not all. The American nurses cannot eat Japanese food or live in the Japanese style. Hence it has been necessary for the medical department to spend a lot of money and take a lot of trouble to remodel one of the houses at the Hiroshima Hospital in modern style and employ European cooks in order to make them comfortable. Thus they have not only been a burden but an expense, and the surgeons in charge have been in a position to sympathize with the gentleman in the story when the Emperor honored him with the gift of a white elephant.

PERFECT EQUIPMENT.

Nor were the nurses needed. No other nation has so complete and perfect a hospital organization as Japan. Like everything else connected with the army, it is absolutely perfect. The hospital corps on the 31st of March consisted of the following:

Fourteen surgeons general, two hundred and ninety-one surgeons, forty-five apothecaries and pharmacists, nineteen hundred and twenty women nurses, seven hundred and sixty-three men nurses, four hundred and fifty-seven cooks, laundresses and other servants; two hospital ships, four hundred and sixty-nine field stretchers, three hundred and ninety-eight cases of medicines and surgical instruments, fifty-two thousand four hundred and thirty-eight beds and cots.

Hence, as you will realize, the services of the lovely American nurses were not needed. But, as a social event, and as a manifestation of the sympathy and kindly sentiment of the American women for Japan their visit has been an eminent success.

THEY TELL STORIES.

Quite a new occupation for women has just been started by a young lady, who goes to children's parties, and keeps them amused by relating fairy-tales, quaint legends, and other such stories as the young folks love.

In Japan, story-telling is an old and popular calling. The professional story-tellers have their particular halls, where at the present moment hundreds congregate to listen to the war news. True, the Japanese story-teller does not attract the more refined or highly educated people; but so popular is he with the masses—who can seldom afford to attend the theatre—that he may be classed among the most interesting of those who live to please the instruct.

The Japanese news-narrators of the present time are amongst the most popular men of the cities in which they ply their strange vocation. There verbal war bulletins and vocal dispensers of information upon the great conflict now raging between Japan and Russia serve the masses, after the fashion of newspaper "extras," and the smaller the community where they hold forth, the greater is the importance of the professional purveyor of war intelligence and picturesque narrative.

GENERAL HEALTH DAY.

The State of Utah has established a holiday in honor of germs. It is called General Health Day, and is the first Monday in October. On this day all theatres, churches, public halls, hotels, boarding-houses, and so forth, must be thoroughly disinfected.

SENSELESS SPITE.

At St. Trond, Belgium, a major of cavalry, whose two horses failed to win a race, solemnly sentenced the animals to be shot, and they were executed within an hour.

Lesson VIII.—Elijah on Mount Carmel (I. Kings xviii., 30-46). Golden Text, I. Kings xviii., 21, "If the Lord be God, follow Him." In Elijah see a man filled with a desire that God may be glorified and that people may know Him as the living and true God. David had the same desire when he went forth against Goliath, and Daniel and his friends when they went to the furnace and the lion's den.

Lesson IX.—Elijah discouraged (I. Kings xix., 1-8). Golden Text, Ps. cxx., 1, "In my distress I cried unto the Lord, and He heard me." The only way of peace and victory is a mind stayed upon Jehovah. Seeing no one but Jesus only. However strong we may be in the Lord, we are utterly weak and helpless in ourselves, and the moment we allow ourselves to dwell upon people or circumstances we sink like Peter when he took his eyes off the Lord.

Lesson X.—Elijah encouraged (I. Kings xix., 9-18). Golden Text, Isa. xli., 10, "Fear thou not, for I am with thee." It must not have looked quite as hopeless to Elijah when he learned from God Himself that there were 7,300 yet in Israel who had not bowed the knee to Baal and that he was not the only witness on whom the Lord could rely.

Lesson XI.—Elijah taken up into heaven (II. Kings ii., 1-11). Golden Text, Gen. v., 24, "He was not, for God took him." It is not wise nor brave to covet death, even though death be a gain. It is better to leave all to God and be strong in Him. We may never die (I. Cor. xv., 51, 52; I. Thess. iv., 16-18), and until we leave this mortal body or get a glorified one we shall never have more to bear than He will give us grace for.

Lesson XII.—Israel reproved (Amos v., 4-15). Golden Text, Amos v., 6, "Seek the Lord, and ye shall live." Jehovah had done everything for Israel. He was their Redeemer from the bondage of Egypt, their Lawgiver, their Judge, their King. He only asked of them a willing obedience that He might bless them and make a blessing, but they turned away from and worshipped idols. If we are in any way turned from Him, He is earnestly calling. Come unto me and I will give you rest.

HOW TO SAVE MONEY.

Do not tie yourself or your money up. Do not risk all your savings in any scheme, no matter how much it may promise. Do not invest your hard-earned money in anything without first making a thorough and searching investigation. Do not be misled by those who tell you that it is "now or never," and that if you wait you are liable to lose the best thing that ever came to you. Make up your mind that if you lose your money you will not lose your head, and that you will not invest in anything until you thoroughly understand all about it.

There are plenty of good things waiting. If you miss one, there are hundreds of others. People will tell you that the opportunity will go by, and you will lose a great chance to make money if you do not act promptly. But take your time, and investigate. Make it a cast-iron rule never to invest in any enterprise until you have gone to the very bottom of it, and if it is not so sound that level-headed men will put money in it, do not touch it. The habit of investigating before you embark in any business will be a happiness-protector and an ambition-protector as well.

SCHOOL GARDENS.

It is said that no fewer than 7,769 school gardens exist in Austria, not including the sister kingdom of Hungary. They are connected with both private and public schools, and are used for purposes of practical instruction in horticulture and tree-growing.

ed for smart occasions, although the pleats and gathers will be more simply arranged than has hitherto been the case, while the flounces and frills will be fewer in number than they have been lately. In many cases, where soft fabrics like crepe de chine and colours mousseline are being used the skirts will be allowed to fall in long, straight folds from waist to feet, the bodices being also very simply but picturesquely arranged with full folds coming from the shoulders and crossing in front, under a deep waist-belt of soft silk or satin ribbon.

A large collar of the very fine Irish crochet lace or Venetian guipure will be worn with a bodice of this kind, while the full sleeves, drooping off the shoulders, will be drawn into Vandyke cuffs of lace to correspond. The tendency of all the newest bodices will be toward fitting closely to the figure, many of them being arranged with long points in front, draped slightly as they reach the region of the waist so that they give the effect of a belt, and worn, of course, outside the skirt. For tailor gowns and coats plain smooth materials will be worn, some of the newest bodices being made to fasten like a riding habit, straight down the centre of the front.

FORTUNES AWAIT OWNERS.

Millions of Pounds Sterling Never Claimed.

Millions of money remain in the care of the British Government awaiting claimants, who most likely will never come forward to ask for their shares.

From time to time the Chancellor of the Exchequer seizes a portion of this enormous unclaimed wealth. Mr. Austen Chamberlain, for instance, annexed £1,000,000 of it at one swoop in his budget to pay some of the nation's expenditure last year.

Dividends on consols to the amount of £449,800 were not paid out during 1903-4, because the owners of the stock did not apply, and are probably dead.

The amount of unclaimed Government stock on March 31 reached £12,782,401. This is the sum which remained after several periodical seizures by the Treasury.

The offices of the Bankruptcy Court have been built out of money taken from dividends unclaimed by the creditors of bankrupts, whose estates were in the court.

Funds lying in the High Courts, which had been deposited there by suitors in connection with litigation and never withdrawn, because the suitors are "missing," amounted in February of last year to £51,722,461.

Over £400,000 is due to soldiers and sailors or their relatives, but very little of it is ever likely to be paid out.

TIME TO BE CAUGHT.

There was a solicitor in a certain town who weaved pretty dreams all day instead of looking after the interests of his clients, and he was so engrossed in this occupation a day or two ago that he made no response to the gruff "Good morning" of a big man who entered.

"I said 'Good morning,'" repeated the visitor.

"I heard you," answered the solicitor; "but there are many different ways of saying 'Good morning.' There is the cheery 'Good morning,' and the depressing 'Good morning,' there is the friendly 'Good morning,' and the churlish one. Yours was churlish and I didn't care to answer it."

"Well, mister," answered the big man, deliberately, "as you're so very particular, you shall teach me how to say 'Good morning' in the right way. There'll be plenty of time to learn. I'm the bailiff, I am, and I've come to stop with you!"

GARRISON MAKES SORTIE

Russians Repulsed With Heavy Loss at Port Arthur.

RUSSIANS REPULSED.

A despatch from Tokio to a London news agency says:—"A strong Russian force made a sortie from Port Arthur the afternoon of Sept. 18, and attacked the Itzshan fort, which was recently captured by the Japanese. Fighting lasted some hours and the Russians eventually were repulsed with heavy loss." The report is not confirmed; in fact it is doubted if the Japs ever held the fort mentioned.

The Chefoo correspondent of the Telegraph says that letters from their husbands received here by the wives of officers at Port Arthur say that the naval guns at Liao-Tishan are nearly worn out by incessant firing. It is added that a ship recently ran the blockade, bringing a submarine boat in sections. Nobody in Port Arthur understands submarine boats, but some of the officers and crew of the Peresviet volunteered to operate the craft.

Two veiled ladies from Port Arthur brought a letter to Chefoo. Their movements are mysterious.

The weather has suddenly changed and become intensely cold. The Port Arthur garrison is undergoing severe hardships.

JAPS WIPE OUT COSSACKS.

London, Sept. 20.—No details of the reconnaissances and losses reported by Gen. Kouropatkin have been received. Telegrams from Shanghai report that some Russian battalions attacked the Japanese on the heights east of Yumentse-shan, north-east of Ventai, on the night of Sept. 18, but were repulsed with heavy losses. A Berlin rumor represents the engagement as a serious disaster for the Russians. A Shanghai reiterates that Gen. Miste large force of Cossacks being ambushed and almost wiped out. Shanghai reiterates that Gen. Mischenko has been killed, but gives no details. Everything is reported to be quiet at Mukden, whence it is stated that fighting is expected in the neighborhood of Sinningting.

ENGRAVE DATES ON GUNS.

A despatch from Tokio to Rome, states that Field Marshal Oyama, in answer to Gen. Kouropatkin's assertion that in the Russian retreat from Liao-Yang the Japanese took no Russian cannon, has ordered the date of capture to be engraved on each of the cannon taken by the Japanese on that occasion to serve for posterity as a souvenir of the battle.

WHERE WILL JAPS STRIKE?

A despatch to the Lokal, Anzeiger, of Berlin, from Mukden says that while it is not doubted that the Japanese intend to advance, there is absolute uncertainty regarding the direction in which they will move, whether by the eastern road from Ponsihu, the Imperial road from Liao-Yang, or along the Liao River. Their advanced posts extend from Changtau, on the Hun River, by way of Shiliho, to Hsiaukutum. It is very difficult to get a glimpse behind this line. Two Japanese companies ascending the Hun River in junks have been repulsed at Changtau. The general situation resembles that preceding the battle of

ized the issue of new rente bonds for \$75,000,000.

It is believed she hopes to negotiate a large loan shortly in Germany.

21,000 INVALIDED.

A despatch from Shanghai says: The North China Daily News publishes a private letter from a Chinese interpreter employed from 1897 until the end of August last in the Commissariat Department at Port Arthur. The writer says that in February last the department supplied daily 33,000 rations to the Russian land forces alone, the naval forces supplying themselves. "But when," he adds, "we departed, only 15,000 rations were supplied daily to the whole garrison, including the crews of the ironclads, which are now manning the forts. There are now 21,000 sick and wounded men at Port Arthur. Of ammunition of all kinds there are very small stocks, and there are only five weeks' full rations remaining."

The interpreter also says the garrison of Port Arthur, the officers excepted, is anxious to surrender.

STILL SHELLING FORTRESS.

A despatch from Chefoo says: It is stated that the Japanese fleet now approaches Port Arthur much nearer than formerly, and that the warships fire a few shells daily. One of the latter struck a torpedo-boat destroyer that was in dock for repairs, wrecking it and killing seven men. Another smashed several engines in the dockyard, killing an officer and two men. The besiegers are constantly receiving additional heavy guns. Some of these have been mounted in a fort captured by the Japanese two miles east of Golden Hill. This fort is not regarded as an essential point in the defence, although their inability to reply to the fire therefrom, owing to their inferior powder, is annoying the Russians. Five 11-inch guns on Golden Hill, which formerly pointed seaward, have been remounted and three now point landward. All the naval guns, except the 10 and 12-inchers, have been removed to the land batteries. The guns on Golden Hill, which threatened Shuishyen a month ago, cannot now reach that place.

RESERVES CALLED OUT.

A despatch to the London Express sent from Tokio, by way of Shanghai, says that the staff has issued an order calling out the militia, which is Japan's reserve. The first line, including all able-bodied men between 30 and 40 years, is now mobilizing, and probably will be sent to the front before the end of this year's campaign. The departure of these troops will leave the last line of militia as Japan's only military resource. This line includes many men over 40 years of age. The greater part of the militia is now in barracks. The Government did not expect to mobilize them before Spring, but the losses in Manchuria and Port Arthur have necessitated the replenishing of the armies in the field without delay, in order to keep pace with the Russian reinforcements, which are pouring into Harbin.

Details of Field Marshal Oyama's great losses continue to arrive. The Kamazawa Regiment has been the greatest sufferer in the campaign. It has lost all of its officers except one.

of the Echo de Paris says that Viceroy Alexied, desirous to avoid giving color to the reports of antagonism between Gen. Kouropatkin and himself, has asked the Czar to relieve him from the nominal post of commander of the land and sea forces of Russia in the Far East, which command he has never exercised, and that he be required to exercise political functions only. The Czar is said to have consented.

KAISER AND CZAR.

A Polish newspaper, published at Cracow, says that the Kaiser will have a meeting with the Czar at Skiernowice, a town of Poland, 42 miles south-west of Warsaw, shortly and that great political importance is ascribed in St. Petersburg to the meeting.

AMMUNITION EXHAUSTED.

A despatch from Tokio says:—Field Marshal Oyama reports that some of the enemy, with a few guns, are posted in the direction of Sankeshi. They frequently fire at the Japanese. There is some Russian cavalry at Wulliatu and Shuang-Taitau. The enemy has also been in several places between Sinningting and Mukden.

Gen. Nodzu reports that the ammunition of the Japanese right column was gradually running out on Sept. 8, although the enemy's fire had not diminished. This decided Gen. Nodzu to order a bayonet charge. The Russian fire for some time, however, prevented the Japanese from getting in. It was only at 7.50 in the evening that the Twentieth Infantry succeeded in breaking through. Other charges followed. Position after position was rushed, but after the entrenchments were occupied the Russians fired fiercely from the walls of Liao-Yang. It was not until 10.20 that Gen. Nodzu's troops occupied the south gate of the city and bivouacked. The whole line of entrenchments and the northern city were not secured until after midnight. Gen. Nodzu sent a force east of the city at dawn on Sept. 4 to pursue the Russians, but the destruction of the bridges prevented them from crossing the Tai-tsze River.

SKILFUL RETREAT.

A despatch from London says:—Gen. Kouropatkin's latest report is regarded here as candid, soldierly and lucid, giving a clearer appreciation of the happening than the more graphic accounts of the correspondents. Nevertheless it does not affect the judgement of the critics. The result confirms in the holders of rival views here their respective opinions that the honors rest with Gen. Kouropatkin, whose retreat was one of the most skilful in history, and contrarily, that the Russians suffered a severe defeat, which was prevented from being overwhelming by Gen. Kouropatkin's prompt order to retreat and his skill in conducting the withdrawal. It is held that Gen. Orloff's failure at Sykwantun, or as the Japanese call it, Heiyngtial, decided the result. It is remarked as strange that Gen. Kouropatkin does not refer to the dangerous position in which for a time his movements were placed by Gen. Kuroki.

Unofficial reports received from St. Petersburg attribute to the Cossacks an important part in repelling Gen. Kuroki's turning operations. They occupied a hill. They dismounted and drove back the Japanese with their lances.

There is a story of friction between Gens. Samsonoff and Orloff. During the battle it is alleged that Gen. Orloff asked Gen. Samsonoff to send Cossacks to his assistance. Gen. Samsonoff refused, partly owing to the untoward character of Gen. Orloff's troops. The correspondent justifies Gen. Samsonoff's action, declaring that cavalry certainly would have been annihilated.

Nothing has been received enabling

LEADING MARKETS.

The Ruling Prices in Live Stock and Breadstuffs.

BREADSTUFFS.

Toronto, Sept. 20.—Wheat—There is a good demand and the market is firm at \$1.07 to \$1.08 for new No. 2 red and white, and \$1.09 to \$1.10 for old west or east. Goose is firm at 95c for No. 2 east. Spring is steady at 98c to \$1 for No. 2 east. Manitoba wheat is firmer at \$1.13 for No. 1 northern, \$1.10 for No. 2 northern, and \$1.06 for No. 3 northern at Georgian Bay ports, and 6c more grinding in transit.

Flour—The market is firm at \$4.45 bid and \$4.60 asked for cars of 90 per cent. patents in buyers' bags west. Choice brands are held 15c to 20c higher. Manitoba flour is firm at \$5.70 for Hungarian patents, \$5.40 for second patents, and \$5.30 for strong bakers', bags included, on the track Toronto.

Millfeed—Is steady at \$17.50 to \$18 for cars of shorts and \$13.50 to \$14.50 for bran in bulk west or east. Manitoba millfeed is steady at \$20 for cars of shorts and \$18 for bran, sacks included, Toronto freights.

Barley—Is steady at 44c for No. 2, 42c for No. 3 extra, and 40c for No. 3 west or east.

Rye—Is steady at 58c to 59c for No. 2 west or east.

Corn—Is steady at 52c for cars of Canada west. American is steady at 62½c for No. 2 yellow, 61½c for No. 3 yellow, and 60½c for No. 3 mixed in car lots on track Toronto.

Oats—New No. 1 white are quoted at 33c and No. 2 white at 32½c west or east, and old about ½c higher.

Roller Oats—Are steady at \$4.50 for cars of bags and \$4.75 for barrels on the track Toronto, 25c more for broken lots here, and 40c more for broken lots outside.

Peas—Are steady at 63c to 64c for No. 2 west or east.

COUNTRY PRODUCE.

Butter—The situation of the market is unchanged.

Creamery prints .. 19c to 20c

do solids .. 18c to 19c

Dairy tubs, good to

choice .. 13c to 14c

do inferior grades .. 9c to 10c

Dairy tubs, rolls, good to

choice .. 15½c to 16c

do medium .. 13c to 14c

do inferior .. 10c to 12c

Cheese—The market is generally steady and quotations are unchanged at 9½c for twins and 9½c for large.

Eggs—While the receipts are fairly large, the demand is active enough, to absorb them, and the market is firm in tone at 18c.

Potatoes—Quotations are unchanged at 60c to 70c for out of store stock.

Poultry—Quotations are unchanged at 13c to 15c for spring chickens and 9c to 10c for old birds.

Baled Hay—Is offering freely, and the market is quoted unchanged at \$7.50 to \$8 per ton for car lots on track here.

Baled Straw—Is still somewhat scarce, and the market is steady at \$5.75 to \$6 per ton for car lots on track here.

MONTREAL MARKETS.

Montreal, Sept. 20.—The demand is very fair and prices are steady at 89½c for No. 3 oats in store, and 40½c for No. 2.

Peas—Are steady at 73c afloat, Montreal; No. 2 barley, 50½c; No. 3 extra, 50c; No. 3, 49c.

Flour—Manitoba strong bakers', \$5.50 and patents \$5.80 per barrel; Ontario straight rollers, in bags, \$2.50 to \$2.60, in barrels \$5.30 to \$5.40, and winter wheat patents in barrels, \$5.50 to \$5.75.

way of Shimo, to Hsankukun. It is very difficult to get a glimpse behind this line. Two Japanese companies ascending the Hun River in junks have been repulsed at Chang-tan. The general situation resembles that preceding the Battle of Liao-Yang. Field Marshal Oyama's headquarters are a little north of Liao-Yang.

ENGAGEMENT BEGUN.

A despatch to the London Express from Tokio says that a heavy engagement with Gen. Kouroupatkin's entire army has begun near Mukden. The Russian positions are being vigorously shelled. Field Marshal Oyama prepared on Friday to carry out the general staff's instructions to assault Mukden and endeavor again to cut off Gen. Kouroupatkin's retreat. The Japanese front is 25 miles long. Gen. Kuroki is on the extreme right. He is not yet engaged. He is endeavoring to turn the Russian flank.

ON RUSSIAN FLANKS.

A despatch from Mukden says:—The Japanese are reported to be advancing on both flanks, from the east, south-east and south-west. The outposts are closely engaged twenty miles southward, there being almost constant skirmishing.

Indications point to another great battle in the vicinity of Mukden.

Russian troops occupy all the surrounding villages.

Refugees are flocking in the city. Chinese among them complain of severity on the part of the Japanese.

JAPS REINFORCED.

A despatch from St. Petersburg says:—Gen. Sakharoff has reported the general staff under date of Sept. 17:—"The Manchurian army was nowhere engaged on Sept. 16 or 17. The arrival of considerable reinforcements is noticeable at the advance posts of the whole of the enemy's front, and especially near the Village of Bianipusea and east of the railway toward the Yentai mines."

It is announced from Mukden that both the Russian and the Japanese generals have promised to respect the tombs and palace there.

SHORTAGE OF HORSES.

A despatch to the London Morning Post from Shanghai says that one of the reasons Gen. Kouroupatkin was forced to abandon and destroy his vast stores at Liao-Yang was the want of transport, due to the non-arrival of thousands of horses there. These animals had to rest at the depots at various stages of the journey. They were found to be susceptible of diseases from which the local horses were fairly exempt. Of 4,000 animals collected at Omsk two months ago, 3,000 were suddenly attacked with partial or total blindness, requiring several weeks' treatment. A fearful epidemic of glanders is raging in Manchuria.

\$60,000,000 A MONTH.

A despatch from London says: The following estimate of the financial position of the belligerents, though necessarily based on guesswork as regards details, is generally accepted as correct in its broad features.

Japan is believed to be spending \$15,000,000 sterling monthly in her military operations. As the national debt is small, her other expenditure is far below her receipts, and her trade is increasing even while the war goes on. Her position is excellent, though she had to pay high for her first loan. Her recent successes will probably enable her to borrow more cheaply in future.

Russia's war expenditure is estimated at \$45,000,000 monthly. Her finances are far from sound at present, in spite of the vastness of her latent wealth. She has hitherto been living on the French loan raised in May, but an ukase has just author-

forcements, which are pouring into Harbin.

Details of Field Marshal Oyama's great losses continue to arrive. The Kamazawa Regiment has been the greatest sufferer in the campaign. It has lost all of its officers except one. The friends of the dead soldiers will not be allowed to celebrate funeral rites until the losses are officially announced. The announcement is being withheld, its effect upon the public being feared. The Kamazawa Regiment is now at Port Arthur.

BATTLE ON OPEN PLAIN.

A despatch to the London Daily Mail from Tokio, sent by way of Shanghai, says that the Chinese are greatly alarmed by the prospect of a battle around Mukden, not so much because of the danger to the city itself as because of the practical certainty of the demolition of the Fuhlian. This place occupies a wooded eminence eight miles east of Mukden, and close to the Hun River. It is an important strategic position, which inevitably will be the object of artillery assaults. Chang Chun, the Chinese Governor, made representations to Peking on the subject, and requested that diplomatic influence be exerted with the view of inducing the combatants to fight elsewhere. A reply from Peking directed Chang Chun to appeal direct to the commanders of the Russian and Japanese armies, which was done without, however, eliciting a response. It is now taken for granted that both armies intend to decide their fortunes by a pitched battle on the open plain along the Hun River. The Japanese will not possess the crushing advantage of having hills positions from which flanking movements can be made. As there will be a more equal front, there will be a protracted and fiercer struggle, and the result will be more decisive than at Liao-Yang. The Russians claim that they were unable to hold their former positions against their strategical disadvantages, and that their army was not beaten. While poor peasants are flocking to Mukden, the rich merchants and officials are preparing to escape to Siminting. There is a shortage of rice at Mukden.

SCENES OF DEVASTATION.

The correspondent of the London Daily Mail at Mukden pictures the pitiable condition of the natives in the area of operations. Chinese refugees, he says, are now pouring into Mukden, as they earlier streamed into Hai-Cheng and Liao-Yang. There are sad processions on every road, carrying remnants of their possessions, a few lean ponies or oxen, little stores of grain and household possessions. Some ride on carts, but many, including women and children, are compelled to walk in the deep mud. All of them abandoned their only real wealth, consisting of standing crops of millet and beans, that were ready for harvesting. Destitution faces them this winter.

The whole fertile plain south of Mukden is depopulated. The Hun River valley, and the country west and east are all deserted. Some of the inhabitants crossed the Liao River and went westward, while others fled to the forests to the east, where Christians hid during the Boxer terror. The neutrality of the villages in the battle area increased their danger in one respect, because each combatant, suspecting the other of sheltering therein on the assumption that their neutrality would be respected, has shelled the places with destructive effect. This explains the apparently wanton burning of many villages around Liao-Yang. Such profits as were made from the employment of labor and the sale of commodities previous to the fighting have gone into the pockets of a few clever exploiters, or have been swallowed up in the devastation following the battles.

ALEXIEFF HAS RESIGNED.

The St. Petersburg correspondent

Samsonoff refused, partly owing to the untried character of Gen. Orloff's troops. The correspondent justifies Gen. Samsonoff's action, declaring that cavalry certainly would have been annihilated.

Nothing has been received enabling a harmonization of the conflicting reports concerning the Russian intention to hold Mukden nor otherwise. It is anticipated that there will be no further serious operations for some days, the Japanese, apart from their exhaustion, being believed to be short of ammunition.

PRIVATE LED BATTALION

General Nodzu reports to Tokio that the heaviest fighting at Liao-Yang occurred during the evening of Sept. 3. The Twentieth Regiment, having previously lost successively commanders, sacrificially assaulted and dislodged the Russians from their redoubts at Yusfangnia. There were no Japanese officers above the rank of captain. Capt. Yoganami, commanding the regiment, led the charge, and inspired his men. The reserves unhesitatingly filled the gaps in the assaulting line. The men, unmindful of wire entanglements and other obstructions, rushed up to the Russian works, shouting "Ban-ai." One battalion lost all its officers in the first clash, and a private subsequently commanded it. One company was reduced to fourteen or fifteen men. The regiment's losses were from twelve to thirteen hundred.

HARBIN A VAST HOSPITAL.

A despatch to the Echo de Paris from St. Petersburg states that Harbin has been converted into one vast hospital. Even the churches and theatres are filled. There are 35,000 wounded men from the battles around Liao-Yang.

FORTIFYING THE HEIGHTS.

A despatch from Tokio says:—Field Marshal Oyama confirms the reports that a considerable force of Russians remains south of the Hun River, and says the Russians are fortifying the heights on both sides of the Liao River at Tie Pass.

IN SHAM BATTLES.

Disasters at Army Manoeuvres in Germany.

A despatch to the London Express from Lubbeck describes a series of disasters that occurred at the German military manoeuvres. Two privates were shot in one sham battle, and one was killed. Over fifty were unhorsed and more or less seriously injured in a cavalry charge. In another charge a lancer transfixed and killed a hussar. Another hussar was wounded, necessitating the amputation of a leg. A private lost both his legs in an artillery contest at Muhlensreichen. An officer was severely injured by the explosion of a military balloon and a corporal was mortally injured by another explosion. In a cavalry charge at Cohnhausen two officers and twenty men were thrown from their horses and injured, some of them fatally. In another charge 48 were thrown from their horses. A sergeant was killed in an infantry attack and a dragoon was fatally wounded by a lancer. There were similar casualties in other districts. On the first day of the manoeuvres the Emperor commanded the reds or invading force, and won a brilliant victory over the blues, the defenders. The next day he commanded the blues and gained a striking and decisive victory over the reds.

DEATHS FROM STARVATION.

Thirty-Nine Cases Reported in London in a Year.

A despatch from London says:—An official return shows that thirty-nine of the deaths in London last year were due to starvation.

extra, 50c. No. 3, 49c.

Flour—Manitoba strong bakers', \$5.50 and patents \$5.80 per barrel; Ontario straight rollers, in bags, \$2.50 to \$2.60, in barrels \$5.30 to \$5.40, and winter wheat patents in barrels, \$5.50 to \$5.75.

Feed—Manitoba bran in bags, \$18 to \$19; shorts, 20 to \$21 per ton; Ontario bran in bulk, \$17 to \$17.50; shorts, \$19 to \$20; moultrie, \$20 to \$28 per ton, as to quality.

Rolled Oats—It is claimed that association prices again prevail, bags being held at \$2.32 per bag of 90 lbs.

Hay—No. 1 is quoted at \$9 to \$9.50 per ton on track; No. 2, \$8; export hay, clover and clover mixed, \$6.50 to \$7.

Beans—Choice primes, \$1.35 to \$1.45 per bushel; \$1.30 to \$1.40 in car lots.

Provisions—Heavy Canadian short cut pork, \$17.50 to \$18; light short cut, \$17 to \$17.50; American fat backs, \$17.50; American clear fat backs, \$20; compound lard, 6½c to 7c; Canadian lard, 6½c to 7½c; kettle rendered, 8½c to 9½c, according to quality; hams, 13c to 13½c; bacon, 12c to 13c; fresh killed abattoir hogs, \$7.50 to \$7.75; live heavy sows, \$4.50; mixed lots, \$5.35 to \$5.40; select, \$5.50 off cars.

Cheese—Ontario white, 9c; colored, 9½c; Quebec, 8½c to 8½c.

Eggs—Select new laid, 21c, and straight gathered, candled, 18c to 18½c; No. 2, 12c to 13½c.

Butter—Fancy grades, 19½c to 19½c; ordinary finest, 18½c to 19½c; western dairy, 14½c to 15c.

BUFFALO GRAIN MARKETS.

Buffalo, Sept. 20.—Flour—Strong. Wheat—Spring unsettled; No. 1 northern old, carloads, \$1.34; winter, No. 2 red in store, \$1.20. Corn—Quiet; No. 2 yellow, 61c; No. 2 corn, 50c. Oats—Steady; No. 1 white, 35½c; No. 2 mixed, 33c. Rye—No. 2, though billed, 82½c. Canal freights steady.

CATTLE MARKET.

Toronto, Sept. 20.—Exporters' cattle were offered in decidedly limited numbers, but the enquiry for them was not particularly active. Buyers quoted the range at \$4.40 to \$5 per cwt., and said that extra choice stock would be sold at a premium on these figures. The best grades would sell fairly free, while medium cattle would be of little attraction to buyers.

Milch cows sold with freedom, and any good cow brought good figures. The highest price reported was \$64, while a number brought \$50 to \$60 a piece. The range was \$30 to \$64 each.

The prices prevailing for butchers' cattle were as follows:—Best butchers', \$4.25 to \$4.40; fair to good loads, \$4 to \$4.25; medium to fair, \$3.50 to \$4; common to fair cows, \$2.75 to \$3.25 per cwt.

The following were the quotations for stockers and feeders:—Stockers, Calves, 400 to 600 lbs., best, \$3 to \$3.25; medium, \$2.75 to \$3; inferiors and roughs, \$2.35 to \$2.60; stockers, 600 to 800 lbs., best, \$3.25 to \$3.50; medium, \$3 to \$3.25; rough, \$2.60 to \$2.80; feeders, 950 to 1,050 lbs., good, \$3.60 to \$3.80; short-keeps, 1,000 to 1,200 lbs. \$4 to \$4.25 per cwt.

The following were the quotations for sheep and calves—Export ewes, \$3.75 to \$4; export bucks, \$3 to \$3.25; lambs, \$4.50 to \$4.60 per cwt.; culls, sheep, \$3 to \$4 each; calves, \$2 to \$10 each, and 3½ to 5c per lb.

Hogs were quoted as follows:—Selects, prime bacon hogs, 160 to 200 lbs., off cars Toronto, \$5.25; fats and lights, \$5 per cwt.

Thos. Atkin, of Allenford, Ont., was crushed to death by a traction engine at Macdonald Station, Man., on Saturday.

REMARKABLE OPERATION.

Criminal Instincts in a Boy Are Corrected.

An Indianapolis, Indiana, despatch says: The correction of criminal instincts by a surgical operation is the latest feat of the Juvenile Court. Jesse Barnd, fifteen years old, was brought into the Juvenile Court in March by his mother, and was charged with being incorrigible. He had been away from home five days, and the mother and sister of the boy thought that he should be put in some institution where he could be managed. Pending an investigation of the case, Mrs. Helen W. Rogers, chief probation officer, and others of the court, conceived the idea that a physical defect was responsible for the lad's mental attitude. The mother and sister then remembered a fall received by the boy when three years old. He had struck his head on a rock in a stream where he was wading. Dr. Kohlner's examination showed a concave formation of the skull where it should have been convex. Arrangements for an operation were made, but they were not carried out until July 5th, as the boy had run away in the meantime. The operation by Dr. Kohlner involved the removal of three pieces of the skull, on the under side of which he found thick growths pressing against the head. The boy was allowed to leave the hospital fourteen days later, well and strong as ever, but showing a remarkable difference in his manner. The old surliness and ungovernable temper were gone, and he was perfectly amenable to the wishes of his mother. The mind of the boy has cleared, and he seems extremely bright. It is believed that he will learn rapidly in school and make up for the worthless years. He understands what has happened to him, and says he is very thankful to the court and to the doctor.

He will enter a special school in connection with Shortridge High School, maintained for truant and backward students, this week. The boy has not been in school for three years because of his incorrigibility, and at the time he was taken out of school he had reached only the second grade—the class of boys eight years old.

SIX MEN BADLY INJURED.

Boiler at the Toronto Bolt Works Exploded.

A Toronto despatch says: About 1.45 on Wednesday afternoon one of the tubular boilers in the engine room of the McDonnell rolling mill at Sunnyside exploded with terrible force, badly injuring six of the workmen. Part of the building was wrecked and hurled in all directions, the boiler lifted from its bed and a large metal smokestack fell in. Fortunately the building being of open construction the force of the explosion was confined to the part of the building near the boilers, and the men in the other part of the mill escaped. For those at work near the boilers there was no chance of escape, and they were carried out with the wreck of the roof and boiler.

Six were found badly injured, two more severely than the others. The police and ambulances were quickly on the scene, and Doctors Hart, Lynd, Griffiths and Hunter did what they could for the men, who were conveyed to the Western Hospital.

The injured are:—William Dickson, both arms broken and badly scalded about upper part of body. Fred Jones, compound fracture of leg and scalded. Alex Watson, George Wood, J. Hall, and Albert Dunford.

Superintendent Jolley and several others were struck by falling bricks. The mill is operated by the Toronto Bolt and Forging Company.

Two of the injured have since died.

FLASHES FROM THE WIRE

The Very Latest Items From All Parts of the Globe.

DOMINION.

Over a hundred students are attending London Normal School.

The City Hospital Board of Governors in Hamilton purpose extending the hospital at a cost of \$80,000 or \$85,000.

Mr. W. T. A. Fishleigh, hardware merchant, of Wingham, died on Saturday from blood-poisoning from an injury to his leg.

E. C. Harding, secretary of the Miners' Union at Lille, N.W.T., committed suicide on Monday in a house at Blairmore.

Dr. Haanel, Dominion superintendent of mines, declares that the smelting of ores by electricity promises great results in Canada.

An order in Council has been passed setting apart certain townships in the vicinity of Swift Current, in the district of Assiniboia, for a Menominee colony.

John H. Wilson, of Hamilton, was presented with a purse of money by Hamilton policemen for assisting one of the force to arrest a man during a recent trouble there.

Employees of the Department of Public Works at Ottawa will receive the following increases:—Masons and bricklayers, from \$2.50 to \$2.80 a day; carpenters and painters, from \$2 to \$2.25 a day; laborers from \$1.25 to \$1.50 a day.

Hon. James McDonald, at one time Minister of Justice in Sir John A. Macdonald's Cabinet and for over twenty years Chief Justice of Nova Scotia, was presented with a casket and an address by the bar of Nova Scotia, upon his retirement from his position.

The Governors of the Royal Canadian Humane Association have unanimously awarded a parchment certificate to Warden C. Eagen, for presence of mind and courage in saving Eddie Weiss from drowning at Fort Erie on June 18, 1904. Also a parchment to Charles Davis for presence of mind and courage in saving Sydney Carter from drowning at Gaspe on July 27, 1904.

FOREIGN.

A cablegram received at London says the missionaries at Liaoyang are safe.

The German Government proposes an addition to the army of 30,000 to 40,000 men.

The Newfoundland elections will be held on October 31. There are three parties in the field.

Prince Herberg Bismarck died at Friedrichshue, Germany, on Saturday, aged 55 years.

The departure of the British mission from Lhasa, Thibet, has been fixed for September 23.

At the Cape Town municipal elections a colored man was elected to represent one of the European districts.

It is reported at Berlin that new sales of steamers are being negotiated between the Hamburg-American Line and the Russian Government.

There is rejoicing in Italy over the birth of an heir to the throne.

The treaty with Tibet thoroughly safeguards present and future British interests.

CRIME IN NEW YORK.

Citizens Appeal for Better Police Protection.

A despatch from New York says:—Murders, highway robberies, burglaries and crimes of violence in New York made such an appalling record that newspapers and committees of citizens are making frantic appeals to the authorities for better protection. The frequency of such crimes was not realized until the newspapers began to compile and publish lists of such length that the city is alarmed. Here is the situation in the borough of

THE VALUE OF OUR FAIRS

SHOULD BE MEANS OF GIVING INFORMATION.

The New Educational Features—A Substitute for the Fair.

It is a self-evident proposition that agricultural fairs which receive grants of public money should give the public something of value therefor. It is not the province of governments in these days to assist in providing amusement for the people. A good many agricultural societies are now making an earnest effort to improve their fairs by the introduction of educational features, and their example is being followed by the large exhibitions which do not ordinarily receive legislative grants. There are still some fairs, controlled largely by the business men of the towns, which seem to be held for the purpose of attracting visitors who will prove good customers, but the number is fortunately becoming few. It is now generally recognised that shows exist primarily for the purpose of improving agricultural conditions.

The up-to-date fair secures the services of expert judges, who explain the reasons for their decisions in the ring and give addresses on the best types of horses, cattle, sheep and swine. In this way the judging may be made an educational feature instead of merely an allotment of premiums by men who are often incompetent or

BIASED IN THEIR JUDGMENT.

The awarding of prizes at a fair is a comparatively unimportant matter as compared with other considerations. What is really desirable is that fairs should be the means of disseminating information and of fixing correct ideals in the minds of those who are producing food-stuffs and on whom the prosperity of Canada depends. Desirable and undesirable types of fowls may be shown, with lectures on the fattening of chickens for the British and domestic markets and exhibitions of killing, plucking and packing for export. A model poultry house, with incubators, brooders, fattening crates and other appliances, interested thousands of visitors at the Toronto fair this year. Practical demonstrations of the proper packing of fruit for export should be given in fruit districts by expert packers, and the most approved styles of fruit packages exhibited.

Another feature worthy of adoption by all agricultural societies, but which only a few have yet taken up, is the growing of illustration plots on the fair grounds. At a small expense a very interesting and instructive exhibit of the best varieties of grasses, clovers, millets, sorghums, corn, fodder and pasture plants, turnips, mangels and sugar beets can be provided. By studying these plots farmers may learn just what crops and what varieties are best adapted to their farms, thus bringing home to particular conditions of soil and climate the general conclusions arrived at by the experimental farms. In all kinds of farm crops the yield per acre may be materially increased and the quality substantially improved by the use of seed which has been graded up by careful growing and systematic, intelligent selection, continued without interruption from year to year. This fact cannot be too soon brought home to the farmers of Canada, and one of the best ways of doing so would be to have on view at the fairs representative exhibits of the great work being done by members of the Canadian Seed Growers' Association.

Demonstrations of agricultural processes are interesting to everyone, one, but the operation of a model kitchen and dining-room, with exhibitions of cooking simple dishes and addresses on domestic science, will appeal especially to the farmers' wives and daughters.

ON THE FARM.

WHEAT AFTER CORN.

I practice a four years' rotation, having my land one year in corn, two in wheat, and then again in grass, writes Mr. C. B. Hoge. My farm of 104 acres is divided into four fields, so that one field is in grass, one in corn and two in wheat. After taking off a crop of hay and perhaps clover seed, if the season is adapted to it, the land is again prepared for corn. This year is favorable for clover seed, and, at this writing, August 4, my field of 23 acres is a picture of blossoms, with an outlook for from two to two and a half bushels of seed per acre. No stock is allowed to pasture on this field. I took 40 four-horse loads of hay off it. I have two small permanent pastures for my stock, changing from one to the other, and always have a good supply of hay in case the pastures are short. The cattle are fed with corn if it is a good crop.

In this way, a good supply of manure is secured for the field to be put into corn. I haul all the manure I have late in the fall, spreading it as hauled. In March or April the balance of the field is manured. Corn ground is plowed in the spring and each day's plowing is rolled on the evening of the same day. Rolling helps to retain the moisture and packs the soil so that the harrow does not leave sods over the field, ready to give trouble when cultivation begins. The corn ground is checked, and as soon as it is up I use the weeder. This is of great advantage to the little corn plants, as it gives them a vigorous start and the field can easily be kept free from weeds. In cutting corn, 24 rows are allowed to a shock row. 12 rows each side, with 72 hills to one shock. Planting is done the first week in May, and by the first or second week in September the corn is ready to cut. I cut as soon as the husks are partly dry, not waiting until the fodder is dead. During my 63 years' experience, I have found that corn cut when the blades are still green produces fodder or stover in much better condition for stock than when overripe.

After the corn is cut, the stalks are rolled down, following the same way, with a spring harrow. The roller mashes down the stubs of the stalks, but does not tear them up. Usually, after one or two harrowings, the ground is in condition to seed. Should heavy rains make the ground so compact that spring harrowing does not give a desirable seed-bed, I go over it with the disk, following with the roller, always going the same way with harrow, disk and drill. In favorable seasons, I have grown 35 bushels of wheat per acre on corn ground. Wheat fields are always seeded the second year, plowing the field just as soon as the wheat is taken off. As soon as the field is plowed, the roller is put on, care being taken to roll when the ground is dry. After the field is rolled it is top-dressed with manure and harrowed each time after a heavy rain. I have harrowed as often as seven times. This, of course, depends on the weather.

By no means would I think of leaving a field after a heavy rain without a nice mulch to retain the moisture. By top-dressing with manure and harrowing often, the ground is in fine condition for a catch of grass. Several years ago I had 42 acres in wheat, 22 acres of which was stock or corn ground wheat. My crop was 1213 bushels, one ten-acre field yielding 40 bushels per acre. The same season I sold

about upper part of body. Fred Jones, compound fracture of leg and scalded. Alex Watson, George Wood, J. Hall, and Albert Dunford. Superintendent Jolley and several others were struck by falling bricks. The mill is operated by the Toronto Bolt and Forging Company. Two of the injured have since died.

NEW FARMING TERRITORY.

Over 200,000 Acres of Agricultural Land Discovered.

A Toronto despatch says: The Ontario Crown Lands Department recently despatched a ranger to inspect the district north and west of Chapleau, on the C.P.R. He reports that he discovered a stretch of good agricultural land over 200,000 acres in extent. The district in question surrounds Trout Lake, and is situated due east of the Michipicoten iron country. The ranger reports that there are from eight to ten townships of as good land as he has ever seen in the Province of Ontario.

FELL ON A HOOK.

A Grimsby Boy Found Dead by His Mother.

A Grimsby despatch says: A distressing accident occurred here on Sunday afternoon by which Master Bert Mabey, second son of Mr. S. E. Mabey, lost his life. The boy was found dead in his father's slaughterhouse about 1 o'clock. It is not known how the accident occurred, but it is supposed that he was climbing up the windlass rope, when he lost his hold and fell, the hook at the lower end of the rope catching under his chin and dislocating his neck. The marks of the hook were plainly discernible.

The unfortunate boy was found by his mother, and her screams immediately brought his father and others to the spot. Medical aid was of no avail. The lad was fifteen years old.

TREATY WITH THIBET.

Interests of Great Britain Are Fully Safeguarded.

The Pekin correspondent of the London Times telegraphs the text of the draft treaty between Great Britain and Thibet, from which the paper thinks there will not be any substantial variation. In the treaty just signed at Lhasa the most important articles bind the Thibetans to establish three marts for mutual trading between British and Thibetan merchants, to allow traffic along existing routes, and others which may be opened in the future between India and Thibet, and to pay an indemnity of \$500,000 in three yearly instalments.

It is stipulated that as security for the performance of these conditions, British troops will be allowed to occupy the Chumbi Valley for three years, and until the indemnity is paid.

Article nine provides that without the consent of Great Britain no Thibetan territory shall be sold or leased to any foreign power, and that no foreign power shall be permitted to concern itself with the affairs of Thibet or to construct roads, railways, or telegraphs, or to open mines in the country.

BOMB CAUSED PANIC.

Explosion at Gate of Orphan Asylum in Barcelona.

A despatch from Barcelona says: The bomb exploded at the gate of St. Joseph's Orphan Asylum, in this city, Tuesday night, caused a panic in the place, where there are 12 nuns and 80 girls. The principal entrance was entirely destroyed. The bomb is said to have been identical with that found in the street near the Law Courts the other day. Police are patrolling the vicinity, searching for the perpetrators of the crime.

murders, highway robberies, burglaries and crimes of violence in New York made such an appalling record that newspapers and committees of citizens are making frantic appeals to the authorities for better protection. The frequency of such crimes was not realized until the newspapers began to compile and publish lists of such length that the city is alarmed. Here is the situation in the borough of Manhattan alone, as summed up in Herald:

"In addition to the twenty-two murders since Aug. 1, in which there have been less than a half dozen arrests, and the seventy-two cases of felonious assault, in which no arrests have been made, it was learned from authentic records outside the police department that within the same period there have been fifty-four cases of burglary and highway robbery in Manhattan and the Bronx without a single arrest. This does not include many other cases in which arrests have been made."

ARCTIC SAILS.

Off for Three Years' Cruise—Capt. Bernier in Command.

Quebec, Que., Sept. 18.—There were thousands of spectators on the Kings Wharf and on the Dufferin Terrace when the steamer Arctic left at 12-30 o'clock yesterday afternoon for her three years' cruise in the waters of Hudson Bay and Mackenzie River. The Minister of Marine and Fisheries, Hon. R. Prefontaine, went on board at 10.15 p.m., after having thoroughly inspected the steamer this morning, and addressed the crowd from the bridge of the vessel.

To Capt. Bernier, he said that he had full command of the vessel and its crew, and that he was responsible for the ship.

One of the members of the Mounted Police, named Blakeny, who was married yesterday, has quit the expedition with the consent of the Minister of Marine, and will return to Regina with his wife.

Mrs. Moodie, wife of Major Moodie accompanied her husband on the Arctic.

THREATENED CZAR'S LIFE.

Message Left in His Desk Has Created Panic.

A despatch to London from St. Petersburg says a court attendant is authority for the following story: "A fortnight ago the Czar found written on a blotting pad of his desk the words, 'Beware, your life is threatened.' The Czar at once ordered enquiries to be made, in an effort to find the culprit, but without avail. Three days later the incident was repeated. The conspirator informed the Czar's chief detective that he had nothing to fear, as they were not looking for fools like him. The Imperial household is in a state of panic since the occurrence."

SAW DEATH COMING.

Terrible Fate of An Italian Railwayman

A despatch from Winnipeg says: The mutilated body of an Italian named Silvina Depha has been brought here. On Wednesday afternoon deceased was in charge of a hand-car nine miles west of Cross Lake. He heard the whistle of an express from the east, got excited, and in attempting to get the hand-car off the rails his trousers caught in a cog wheel. He was pinned down so that he was unable to move, and forced to await certain death before the express, rushing along at forty miles an hour. He threw out his arms, but the engine was upon him. In a moment he was crushed almost beyond recognition.

Bertram Disher was committed for trial at St. Catharines upon a charge of robbing the Ridley College corner-stone of \$270 in cancelled Imperial Bank bills.

In some towns in Italy the agitation of the Socialists has assumed the proportions of a rebellion.

work being done by members of the Canadian Seed Growers' Association.

Demonstrations of agricultural processes are interesting to everyone, one, but the operation of a model kitchen and dining-room, with exhibitions of cooking simple dishes and addresses on domestic science, will appeal especially to the farmers' WIVES AND DAUGHTERS.

That the children may be led to take an intelligent interest in the fair, prizes might well be offered for exhibits by school children of cut flowers, grains, clovers and grasses, roots and vegetables, fruits, pressed and mounted wild flowers, weeds and weed seeds, beneficial and injurious insects and native woods. These exhibits could be supplemented by essays for which prizes might be offered. Wherever tried this plan has proved effective in inducing children to begin the fascinating study of nature. Every precaution should be taken to have a good clean fair, where all the boys and girls may go to spend a pleasant and instructive day without coming in contact with any injurious influence.

Many agricultural societies, particularly in Quebec and the Maritime Provinces, do not hold fairs, but in lieu thereof buy and maintain pure bred sires for the use of their members. This is a practice which might well be imitated more largely in Ontario, where the number of fairs seems excessive. By adhering to one breed of cattle, horses, sheep or swine, as the case may be, the stock belonging to the members of a society may be graded up wonderfully at a small cost, but the habit of changing continually from one breed to another must prove fatal to all plans for building up a good, uniform herd or flock of grades, which is just what the average farmer needs.

TWO BRUTAL MURDERS.

Terrible Crimes Brought to Light in Cleveland.

A despatch from Cleveland, Ohio, says:—The body of a middle aged woman was discovered floating down the river on Wednesday, tightly wedged in a trunk. The police believe the woman was murdered. Later the Coroner examined the remains and found that the woman's skull had been crushed. Letters were in the trunk directed to Margaret Lyons, 278 St. Clair street, Cleveland. William V. Lyons, colored, was arrested on suspicion. The police say that the trunk doubtless belonged to some member of the Lyons family. No trace of the person named could be obtained there.

Shortly afterwards the body of a man was taken from the river with a rope about the neck. His pockets were filled with stones, and the hands were tied together. A Longshoremen's Union card in the name of Robert Lowery, Colorado, was found on the body. It is supposed that the man was murdered and thrown in the river.

HURLED FROM A BALLOON.

Two Soldiers Killed and Six Fatally Injured.

A despatch from Vienna says: During military ballooning exercises at St. Hulfweissenburg Wednesday a sudden puff of wind lifted a balloon with a number of soldiers hanging to the ropes. Eight of the soldiers were hurled against a rock, and two of them were killed outright and six were fatally injured. The balloon disappeared.

THANKSGIVING DAY FIXED.

Ministers Decide on Nov. 17th as the Date.

An Ottawa despatch says: At Thursday's meeting of the Cabinet an order-in-Council was passed fixing Thanksgiving Day for Thursday, Nov. 17. Strong representations had been made in favor of selecting a Monday for the celebration, but the Ministers decided to stick to Thursday.

without a nice mulch to retain the moisture. By top-dressing with manure and harrowing often, the ground is in fine condition for a catch of grass. Several years ago I had 42 acres in wheat, 22 acres of which was stock or corn ground wheat. My crop was 1213 bushels, one ten-acre field yielding 40 bushels per acre. The same season I sold 800 bushels of seed at \$1.25 a bushel. There is an opportunity in every locality that I have visited for someone to make a specialty of growing good, clean seed. Many farmers sow what they have, no matter how filthy it may be. There is nothing more pleasing than an even field of wheat, and it is not difficult to produce if clean seed is sown. Seed should be secured from a colder climate than the one where it is to be grown.

RAISING FALL CHICKENS.

The early fall brings the second chance for growth and development. We may set eggs and raise chickens to our satisfaction and profit, for the chicks will thrive and grow well. But we must have system if we would have satisfaction and success. We should not turn out among the earlier hatched, larger and more developed chickens, those which we may bring off now. They should be grown by themselves—a condition which insures vigorous and rapid development.

The plan is simple, but effective, and very easy of operation. It is the pen system of managing young broods, and it is quite inexpensive and most satisfactory. In its operation each hen and her brood is confined in a small pen about 8x10 feet, of which the material used in construction is cheap, and the pen when constructed is movable. Plasterer's last may be used, and no posts are required, the sections may be simply lashed together with stout cord or small rope at the corners, and an end swung back at one corner whenever it is necessary to enter the inclosure, which is seldom.

Each pen should, of course, contain a good weather-proof coop. The flight feathers of one wing of the hen should be clipped off to prevent her flying out. In a pen of this kind, fall-hatched chickens can be raised to the broiler or frying size most successfully without ever getting out of it. If you want to raise the fall-hatched chickens to maturity, it would be necessary to give them free range after they are two or three weeks old. But, even then, it is still advisable to keep the hen confined in order to feed each brood separately, and to prevent overcrowding. To give the chickens pass-way in and out of the pen, set a few of the upright laths a few inches apart, but not enough to let the hen out.

This system of raising chickens at any season minimizes work and worry. It also insures a minimum of disease. Fall-hatched pullets, when raised to maturity, make excellent summer and fall layers the following season. The young roosters should be marketed as soon as they are up to eatable size.

As a protest against the killing of two strikers during a conflict with the police the Socialists have decided upon a general strike throughout Italy.

The statement of The London Times that Germany and Russia have a thorough understanding in regard to the course of events in the far east is generally accepted in London.

George Bishop, postmaster at Coalfield, N.W.T., accidentally shot himself while out hunting, and died while being taken into the village.

The C. P. R. have practically closed a contract with the works at Sault Ste. Marie for 40,000 tons of steel rails, delivery to begin in February next.

Ayer's

Impure blood always shows somewhere. If the skin, then boils, pimples, rashes. If the nerves, then neuralgia, nervousness, depression. If the

Sarsaparilla

stomach, then dyspepsia, biliousness, loss of appetite. Your doctor knows the remedy, used for 60 years.

"Returning from the Cuban war, I was a perfect wreck. My blood was bad, and my health was gone. But a few bottles of Ayer's Sarsaparilla completely cured me."

H. C. DOEHLEN, Scranton, Pa.

\$1.00 a bottle. All druggists. J. C. AYER CO., Lowell, Mass.

Impure Blood

Aid the Sarsaparilla by keeping the bowels regular with Ayer's Pills.

The Napanee Express

E. J. POLLARD.

EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY.

All local reading notices or notices announcing entertainments at which a fee is charged for admission, will be charged 6c per line for each insertion, if in ordinary type. In black type the price will be 10c per line each insertion.

E. & J. HARDY & CO.

Advertising Contractors and News Correspondents.

30 Fleet Street, London, E. C., England.

A file of this paper can be seen free of charge by visitors to London, to whom advice gratis will be given, if required.

CARLETON WOODS.

ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES.
14 Roblin, Ont.

E. J. POLLARD,

ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES.
Express Office, Napanee
Strictly Private and Confidential.

JOHN ALLEN,

ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES.
Commissioner in H. C. J.
Conveyancer, etc.

141 MARLBANK.

TO OUR SUBSCRIBERS.

CHANGE OF CLUB RATES.

On and after 1st December, 1903, the following will be the Club Rates:

THE NAPANEE EXPRESS and the Montreal Weekly Herald...	\$1.00
THE NAPANEE EXPRESS and the Weekly Globe.....	\$1.50
THE NAPANEE EXPRESS and the Family Herald and Weekly Star.....	\$1.65
THE NAPANEE EXPRESS and the Semi-Weekly Whig.....	\$1.65
THE NAPANEE EXPRESS and the Weekly Witness.....	\$1.50
THE NAPANEE EXPRESS and the Weekly Sun.....	\$1.65
Any three of the above papers.....	\$2.40
THE NAPANEE EXPRESS and the Daily Toronto Star.....	\$1.80

HELPING AGRICULTURE.

asked to believe that Mr. Fisher merely "went off on a pleasure jaunt at the public expense to see the Geisha girls," a sorry but eminently Taylorian view of a good stroke of enterprise.

COST OF THE G. T. P.

The Tories assert in one of their campaign sheets that the Grand Trunk Pacific will cost the country \$170,000,000 or \$31.60 per head, and on this basis proceed to figure out the debt or mortgage it will impose on each constituency in the Dominion. It is tolerably safe to say that no one but Mr. Geo. Taylor, M.P., would have thought of putting forth such a palatable exaggeration.

Turning to Hansard, May 26, 1904, the reader will find a letter from Mr. Schreiber, Deputy Minister of Railways an official appointed by a Tory Administration, in which it is estimated though the cost per mile from Moncton to Quebec, 400 miles, will be \$25,000 and from Quebec to Winnipeg, 1475 miles, \$28,000. This covers the entire Eastern section, 1875 miles long, which is to be built by the Government and leased to the Grand Trunk Pacific Company, and makes the cost of it \$51,000,000. To be on the safe side Mr. Fielding estimates the cost at \$64,000,000, on which the Company, after a period of seven years, will pay 3 per cent per annum, the rate at which the Government expects to be able to borrow the money.

On the Prairie section from Winnipeg to the Rocky Mountains, the Government does not constructing but merely guarantees three-fourths of the cost, the amount so guaranteed not in any case to exceed \$13,000 per mile. The length of this section is 1000 miles. No further liability here,

On the Mountain section, 480 miles long, the Government guarantees three-fourths of the cost, no limit being stated. But, taking the Opposition estimate of the cost, namely, \$60,000 a mile, the sum to be guaranteed till the expiration of seven years from the close of construction. In other words, the Government will pay the interest for that period.

If it be true, as the Opposition say, that the bargain is a favorable one for the Grand Trunk Pacific, then the government is not going to lose a dollar by that company as its tenant on the Eastern section or as the beneficiary of its guarantees on the sections west of Winnipeg. But to frighten the people, whom he evidently regards as inferior to himself in point of intelligence, Mr. Taylor calculates the cost from Moncton to the Pacific on a grossly exaggerated estimate per mile and then coolly assumes that the company will default through poverty owing to the arrangement not being a good one, and that as a consequence the outlay will become a huge national loss, the road itself being of no direct or indirect value! By this mode of reckoning one could prove anything. The surprising feature about it is that Mr. Borden should permit such preposterous statements to go out apparently with his authority and approval.

Mr. Fielding pointed out in his speech what indeed is plain from the Act, that the Grand Trunk and the Grand Trunk Pacific together must fulfil all their obligations to the government before they can make a dollar out of the enterprise. The only liability really devolving on the Government is that it must make provision for receiving no rental from the Eastern section and no interest payments on the amount guaranteed on the Mountain section for a period of seven years in each instance. And, as Mr. Fielding has stated actuaries calculate that these two liabilities could be met by setting aside at the present time a

CASTORIA

The Kind You Have Always Bought, and which has been in use for over 30 years, has borne the signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher* and has been made under his personal supervision since its infancy. Allow no one to deceive you in this. All Counterfeits, Imitations and "Just-as-good" are but Experiments that trifle with and endanger the health of Infants and Children—Experience against Experiment.

What is CASTORIA

Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It is Pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. Its age is its guarantee. It destroys Worms and allays Feverishness. It cures Diarrhoea and Wind Colic. It relieves Teething Troubles, cures Constipation and Flatulency. It assimilates the Food, regulates the Stomach and Bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.

GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS

Bears the Signature of

Chas. H. Fletcher

The Kind You Have Always Bought

In Use For Over 30 Years.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 77 MURRAY STREET, NEW YORK CITY

seven times more agricultural products to the United States than each American sells to Canada, and the same result works out in the case of exports at large, that is to say, each Canadian sells seven times more to them than they sell per head to us. The Tory argument turns out, therefore, to be a kicking gun.

Of course, the per capita basis is not a sound basis; it can be made to prove nothing. It suited the campaigner's purpose to employ it in the case of purchases, but it is obviously just as fair to employ it in the case of sales, whereupon he is at once driven up a tree.

EXPRESSIONS.

Toronto News.

AND now San Francisco is to have its Russian ship in cold storage.

Montreal Herald

It's cowardly for the conservative candidates to go around kissing babies. The poor infants can't defend themselves.

Toronto World.

BETWEEN the tax collector in day time and the hold-up man at night Toronto citizens cannot complain of lack of attention these days.

Toronto Globe.

The Globe fears that but for its vigilance the Hamilton aldermen would have betrayed the city's interests. If it cannot trust them to enforce the explicit terms of a contract how

Business Education.

Business education is absolutely necessary now-a-days to start a business career, and the selection of the college that can give the necessary training is all-important.

The Picton Business College, of Picton, Ont., has the Dominion record for Scholarships sold by business colleges during the first year of their existence, and our graduate pupils are greatly in demand. Business men of New York, Boston, Montreal, Toronto, Rochester, and other large cities, report Picton graduates the best they ever employed.

Graduates of other colleges take our post graduate courses to become proficient. Write for catalogue and particulars to JNO. R. SAYERS, Principal and Proprietor.

Picton Business College,
Picton, Ont.

Market Report.

The following report of marketable goods will be interesting to our farmer readers, from which they can form a pretty good idea as to how the latest prices for the different articles range:

(Corrected August 31st)

FARM PRODUCE.

Butter, 20c. to 25c. a pound.
Eggs, 15c. to 16c. a dozen.
Chickens, 60c. to 80c. a pair.

VEGETABLES.

Carrots, 10c. a peck, 35c. a bushel
Cabbage, 5c. head.
Onions, dry, 30c. a peck.
Beets, 10c. a peck.
Potatoes, 50c. a bushel.
Potatoes 13c. a neck.

HELPING AGRICULTURE.

One of the fly-sheets recently issued by the Tory leaders which would appear to have been written by Mr. George Taylor or one of his intellectual calibre, states that "Hon. Sydney Fisher went off on a pleasure jaunt at the public expense to see the Geisha girls of Japan." As a matter of fact Mr. Fisher was attending the exhibition in Japan. It is important that Canada should obtain a share of the Oriental commerce of today and of the vast Oriental commerce that is to be. The United States is making a powerful bid for those markets. The main object of constructing the Panama Canal, a work on which the Americans have just embarked, is to supply them with a shorter water route to Japan and China. Their Transcontinental railways are establishing steamship lines for the trade and American capital is being invested in railways, electric lines, and other public works in those countries.

Canada cannot afford to remain idle. Our people in British Columbia have lost a market in Hawaii, owing to the annexation of those islands by the United States. Nova Scotia has lost one in Porto Rico, which has also been annexed, and as good as lost another in Cuba, where a tariff specially favorable to the United States has just been established. The Canadian exhibit in Japan consisted mainly of flour and grain, articles in which the farmer is a good deal interested. On the completion of the Grand Trunk Pacific those commodities can be carried from the Peace River country and elsewhere in the North-West to the Pacific coast at rates which will permit of their profitable shipment to China and Japan in competition with life products from the Pacific States. Without doubt the Government would have been charged with culpable neglect of our agricultural interests if it had not taken a hand in the great Japanese fair. But because it was alive to the occasion the farmer is

Men of Oak

Timbers of oak keep the old homestead standing through the years. It pays to use the right stuff.

"Men of oak" are men in rugged health, men whose bodies are made of the soundest materials.

Childhood is the time to lay the foundation for a sturdy constitution that will last for years.

Scott's Emulsion is the right stuff.

Scott's Emulsion stimulates the growing powers of children, helps them build a firm foundation for a sturdy constitution.

Send for free sample.

SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists,
Toronto, Ontario.
50c. and \$1.00; all druggists.

on the amount guaranteed on the Mountain section for a period of seven years in each instance. And, as Mr. Fielding has stated actuaries calculate that these two liabilities could be met by setting aside at the present time a sum of \$13,833,000, or something less than the surplus last year, at 3 per cent.

There are no land grants or traffic monopolies in connection with the scheme, while rates will be controlled by the Railway Board. It is out of sight a better bargain for Canada than that made with the Canadian Pacific. Aside from the benefits it will bring to the Western settler, it will prove of enormous advantage to the older Provinces in opening up their back country, and bringing them in closer contact with the Western markets.

THE PREMIER'S DISLOYALTY.

One of the favorite Tory cries is that, being a French Canadian, Sir Wilfrid Laurier takes no sort of interest in the Canadian militia, but would starve it to death if he could. The figures in the case do not warrant this cowardly imputation on the Premier.

From 1868 to 1896 the total expenditure of all kinds on the militia was \$13,750,000. This included the cost of repelling the second Fenian attack and suppressing the half-breed insurrection in the North-West.

From 1897 to 1904 the expenditure was \$23,895,000. There was no extra outlays during this period.

To compare the last seven years of Tory rule, 1889 to 1896, with the seven years of Liberal rule from 1897 to 1904 the figures are:—

Tory seven years....\$12,352,000.
Liberal seven years....\$23,865,000 ;

Liberal excess\$11,514 000

This may be cited as evidence of Liberal extravagance, if you like, but it completely disproves the charge that Sir Wilfrid has purposely neglected the militia.

A CHARACTERISTIC ARGUMENT.

A Tory campaign book sets forth that in 1902-3 "Americans bought from Canada 62 cents' worth merchandise per head of population, whereas Canadians per head of population bought from the United States about \$2.90 worth the same kind of farm products per head of population." The Tory writer seeks by this argument to show the necessity for increasing the Canadian tariff on imports from the States. The reader will at once note the fallacy involved in reducing import and exports to a per capita basis when of the two countries interested one contains about six and the other about eighty million of people. But let us meet the campaigner on his own ground by reversing the process the process and dealing not with purchases but with sales.

Our exports (sales) of all kinds of goods to the United States in 1903 came to \$72,000,000. That is to say, if there are six million Canadians, each Canadian sold \$12 worth of stuff to our neighbors.

Their exports (sales) of all kinds of goods to Canada in 1903, amounted to \$138,000,000. In other words, if there are 80,000,000 Americans each American sold to Canada \$1.70 worth of merchandise.

Coming to agricultural products alone, including animals and their produce, our exports (sales) of those commodities to the United States last year were \$9,000,000 or \$1.50 per capita. Their exports (sales) of like commodities to us were valued at \$16,600,000 or 26 cents per head of their population.

Consequently, each Canadian sells

The Globe fears that but for its vigilance the Hamilton aldermen would have betrayed the city's interests. If it cannot trust them to enforce the explicit terms of a contract how could it trust them to operate the railway itself?

Montreal Herald

For a man whose political epitaph was written many months ago, Premier Ross, of Ontario, displays an astonishing degree of vitality.

Exchange.

This would be a dreary old world if there were no fools in it to make things lively.

IMPRESSING THE INDIANS.

Simon Fraser's Methods With the Untutored Redskins.

Even as late as the year 1805 there were Indians on the North American continent who had never seen or heard a gun, had never seen tobacco smoke and were capable of worshipping the white men who controlled these wonders. The Rev. A. G. Morice tells of some of the adventures of Simon Fraser, who has stamped his name on Canada. Father Morice writes as follows: "On landing at Lake Stuart Fraser's men, to impress the natives with a proper idea of their wonderful resources, fired a volley with their guns, whereupon the whole crowd of Indians fell prostrate to the ground. To allay their fears and make friends to tobacco was offered them, which, on being tasted, was found too bitter and thrown away. Then, to show its use, the crew lighted their pipes, and at the sight of smoke issuing from their mouths the people began to whisper that they must come from the land of ghosts, since they were still full of the fire wherewith they had been cremated. Pieces of soap were given to the women, who, taking them to be cakes of fat, set upon crunching them, causing foam and bubbles in the mouth, which puzzled both actors and bystanders. All these phenomena, however, were soon explained away, leaving profound admiration for the foreigners and their wares."

THE PACIFIC OCEAN.

How It Came to Be So Called by the Explorer Magellan.

Magellan, practically the first to circumnavigate the world, set out from Spain in 1519 to find a western route to the famous Moluccas, or Spice Islands. Vague rumors of a Pacific Ocean were scattered through Europe. To test these Magellan, following the coast of South America, passed through the strait which now bears his name, formerly the strait of the Eleven Thousand Virgins, tossed all the time on a most tempestuous sea.

Emerging into the broad waters on the west, he sailed northwest for three months and twenty days on a placid, almost untroubled sea, which he christened then and there Mar Pacifico, or Pacific Ocean, the name it will now forever bear. Notwithstanding its name typhoons in the west and elsewhere make this ocean as perilous a path as any other to those who tempt its vast expanse and comparative solitude.

Magellan himself fell in the Philippines, but the Victoria came home to tell the tale. Drake was the first Englishman to sail on its wide waters.—London Standard.

Judicial Prognostics.

"What kind of sentence did the judge give the weather man?"

"Fair, followed by clearing; hard labor, changing to variable; bread and water toward evening; Sunday, soup."—Buffalo Express.

Carrots, 10c. a peck, 35c. a bushel
Cabbage, 5c. head.
Onions, dry, 30c. a peck.
Beets, 10c. a peck.
Potatoes, 50c. a bushel.
Potatoes 13c. a peck.
Turnips, 40c. a bag.

FRUIT.

Apples, 10c. a peck.
Green corn, 8c to 10c. dozen.
Tomatoes, 40c. bushel.
Cucumbers, 5c. a dozen.

MEATS.

Pork, 9 to 12c. a pound, \$5.15 per cwt.
Beef, by the quarter, 5 to 5½c.
Beefsteak, 10 to 12c. a pound
Sirloin, 10c. a pound.
Roast beef, 7 to 10c. a pound.
Stew beef, 5 to 6c. a pound.
Salt Pork, 10c. a pound.
Ham, 13c. a pound.
Bacon, 11 to 15c. a pound.
Sausage, 12c. per lb.
Tallow, rough, \$2.50 per cwt.
Tallow, rendered, \$5.00 per cwt.
Lard, rendered, 10 to 14c. per pound.

GRAIN.

Wheat, 75 to 85c. bushel.
Barley, 40 to 45c. bushel
Rye, 45 to 47c. bushel.
Oats, 35 to 40c. bushel.

NAPANEE CHEESE BOARD.

1772 cheese were offered for sale at the cheese board Friday afternoon last—945 white and 1127 colored.
All the cheese sold at 8½c.
The usual buyers were present.
The following factories boarded.

	NO. WHITE	COLORED
Napanee.....	1	127
Croydon.....	2	80
Clairview.....	3	70
Tamworth.....	4	75
Sheffield.....	5	75
Centerville.....	6	..
Palace Road.....	7	80
Phippin No 1.....	8	60
Phippin No 2.....	9	65
Phippin No 3.....	10	40
Kingsford.....	11	50
Forest Mills.....	12	100
Union.....	13	60
Odessa.....	14	..
Excelsior.....	15	100
Enterprise.....	16	150
Whitman Creek.....	17	75
Selby.....	18	150
Camden East.....	19	65
Newburgh.....	20	125
Deeronto.....	21	150
Marlsbank.....	22	50
Maple Ridge.....	23	25

Then Chaos.

"Why, Mary," said her mistress, "I told you to make up my room an hour ago, and here it is in terrible disorder."

"Yes, mum, and I did," said Mary. "but the master came in to put on a clean collar, mum, and he lost the stud."

His Blunder.

"Yes; she and her husband have quarreled. It seems he told her she was just too sweet for anything since their marriage."

"Well?"
"Well, she was insulted, of course. That was as much as to say she wasn't just too sweet for anything' always."
—Exchange.

Easing the Problem.

"Dickie, when you divided those five caramels with your little sister did you give her three?"

"No, ma. I thought they wouldn't come out even, so I ate one 'fore I began to divide!"

Main Point Settled.

"They have called two doctors in for consultation."

"And do the doctors agree?"
"I believe they have agreed upon the price."

If you neglect your business and have a rival who attends to his, look out.

A Farmer Who Raises Sheep



Won't be without Myers' Royal Cattle Spice after he realizes how much money it saves. Myers' Royal Spice cuts down feed bills—makes coarse food nutritious—helps the sheep to get all the good out of the food they eat—keeps them as fat and healthy on ordinary feed as if they were getting expensive grain.

Nothing like it to insure plump, tender, juicy lamb and mutton for market—and grow splendid wool. If you want your flocks to winter well at the least expense for food—use Myers' Royal Cattle Spice.

Write for our Illustrated Booklet on Live Stock—interesting and useful. It's free.

Myers' Royal Spice Co.,

Niagara Falls, Ont. & N.Y.



AMERICAN NAMES.

Robert Louis Stevenson Was Impressed by Their Beauty.

Robert Louis Stevenson spoke in his own attractive way of the nomenclature of the states, towns and rivers of our land thus: "And when I asked the name of a river from the brakeman and heard it was called the Susquehanna the beauty of the name seemed to be part and parcel of the beauty of the land. As when Adam with divine fitness named the creatures, so the word Susquehanna was at once accepted by the fancy. That was the name, as no other could be, for that shining river and desirable valley.

"None can care for literature in itself who does not take a special pleasure in the sound of names, and there is no part of the world where nomenclature is so rich, poetic, humorous and picturesque as the United States of America. All times, races and languages have brought their contribution. Pekin is in the same state with Euclid, with Bellefontaine and Sandusky; Chelsea with its London association of red brick, Sloan square, and the King's Road is own suburb to stately and primeval Memphis.

"The names of the states and territories themselves form a chorus of sweet and most romantic vocables—Delaware, Ohio, Indiana, Florida, Iowa, Wyoming, Minnesota and the Carolinas; there are few poems with a nobler music for the ear; a songful, tuneful land, and if the new Homer shall arise from the western continent his verse will be enriched, his pages ring spontaneously, with the names of states and cities that would strike the fancy in a business circular."

Swelled Feet and Limbs

CURED BY

O. R. KIDNEY CURE

During hot weather much suffering is caused from this painful trouble, and while external treatment relieves, it does not cure. O. R. KIDNEY CURE will positively and permanently cure this distressing complaint.

BELLEVILLE, Nov. 28th, 1898.

DEAR SIR:—My wife has used your O. R. Kidney Cure for kidney trouble and swelling of the feet and limbs and

Wood's Phosphodine,



Before and After.

The Great English Remedy, is an old, well established and reliable preparation. Has been prescribed and used over 40 years. All druggists in the Dominion of Canada sell and recommend as being the only medicine of its kind that cures and gives universal satisfaction. It promptly and permanently cures all forms of Nervous Weakness, Emissions, Spermatorrhoea, Impotency, and all effects of abuse or excess; the excessive use of Tobacco, Opium or Stimulants, Mental and Brain Worry, all of which lead to Infirmary, Insanity, Consumption and an Early Grave.

Price \$1 per package or six for \$5. One will please, six will cure. Mailed promptly on receipt of price. Send for free pamphlet. Address The Wood Company, Windsor, Ont., Canada.

Wood's Phosphodine is sold in Napanee by Thos. B. Wallace, F. L. Hooper, T. A. Huffman, J. J. Perry, and Neilson & Robinson, Druggists.

A GRAND OLD SAVAGE.

Pen Picture of Paul Kruger as President of the Boers.

Poultney Bigelow, writing before the Boer war, gave a very interesting impression of ex-President Kruger. "The president of the South African Republic," he wrote, "is indeed a grand old savage from one point of view and a noble statesman from another. He is theoretically the first citizen of the most democratic community, yet in practice he surrounds himself with a tawdry splendor that would shock many a crowned head of Europe. When I first had the honor of meeting this anachronistic phenomenon he was drinking coffee and throwing out a cloud of strong tobacco smoke, but a still stronger volume of violent language, emphasized by the thumping of his massive fist upon the table. The room in which he received was crowded with long haired, full bearded and stolid featured fellow burghers, who reminded me partly of Russian priests, partly of Californian miners and partly of certain alleged portraits of the apostles. I feared that I had unwittingly interrupted a cabinet meeting, but later it turned out that this was Mr. Kruger's usual 'at home.' When the president is not at his office he delights in nothing so much as entertaining his countrymen with coffee, tobacco and political proverbs. He harangues his visitors with the voice of a bull in distress, and they like it. He governs by personal contact and spoken parables, and it is his boast that he knows personally every citizen of his republic."

ICE

Furnished private families by the month, or sold by the ton to those requiring large quantities.

Full stock Choice Groceries Baled Hay and Straw. All at reasonable prices.

S. CASEY DENISON.

Lake Ontario & B. of Q. Sbt. Co.

Limited.

Steamer ALETHA.

Between

KINGSTON—DESERONTO—BELLEVILLE

Commencing Aug. 30th, steamer leaves Deseronto on Mondays, Wednesdays, and Fridays at 7.30 a.m. for Picton, Intermediate Bay of Quinte and Kingston.

Returning steamer arrives at Deseronto on Tuesdays, Thursdays, and Saturdays at 8.45 p.m. and leaves for Northport and Belleville.

Steamer NORTH KING

for

1000 ISLANDS AND ROCHESTER

Commencing Aug. 28th steamer leaves Deseronto on Sundays at 10 p.m. for Rochester, N.Y. Returning arrives at 5 a.m. Sundays and leaves for Picton, Kingston and 1000 Islands. For further information apply to

E. E. HORSEY, J. L. BOYES.

G. P. and F. Agent, Kingston, Ont. Napanee, Ont.

A Busy Little Woman.

They had just been married. She was very pretty and lovable, but very fresh to the household duties, and the husband was a very patient man. One night, however, she had a great surprise in store for him, so, putting her arms around his neck and kissing him, she said:

"Come and look, darling; I have been stitching up two big slits in your coat."

He then kissed her to hide the look which came over his face, called her a busy little woman and then went out and groaned.

She had sewn up his coat tail pockets.

Flowers in Windows.

Not the least of the many good influences exerted by the town improvement societies is illustrated in the appearance of flower boxes before the windows of dwellings in many towns. A box hung from the window ledge costs little and can be kept filled with blooming plants at a very slight expense and with only such pains as will be well repaid in pleasure. To the paucity in the street such window gardens are all gain and they help greatly in beautifying the town.

H. M. DEROCHE, K. C.

Barrister,

Attorney-at-Law, Solicitor in Chancery, Conveyancer, Notary Public, etc.

Office—Range Block.

Money to loan at "lower than the lowest" rate.

HERRINGTON, WARNE & GRANGE.

Barristers, etc.

MONEY TO LOAN AT LOW RATES

Office—Warner Block, Opposite Post Office. 57

T. B. GERMAN,

Barrister and Solicitor,

MONEY TO LOAN AT LOWEST RATES.

OFFICE: Grange Block, 60 John Street, 21-6m Napanee.

R. A. LEONARD, M.D., C.P.S.

Physician Surgeon, etc.

Late House Surgeon of the Kingston General Hospital.

Office—North side of Dundas Street, between West and Robert Streets, Napanee. 51v

A. S. ASHLEY,

.....DENTIST.....

34 YEARS EXPERIENCE

21 YEARS IN NAPANEE Rooms above Mowat's Dry Goods Store, Napanee.



DR. C. H. WARTMAN,

DENTIST.

It will be impossible for me to continue the out of town visits, but if our friends at Yarker and Tamworth will do me the favor of coming to my office in Napanee, I will do my best to please them. All work guaranteed first class.

SEASON OF 1904—

UNTIL FURTHER NOTICE THE

Str. REINDEER

WILL RUN AS FOLLOWS:

LEAVE—Primer's Cove at 5.30 a.m., for Napanee and all way places. Leave Picton at 8 a.m., Deseronto at 9.30, arriving in Napanee at 10.30, connecting with G. T. R. noon trains going East and West.

RETURNING—will leave Napanee at 1.30 p.m., connecting at Deseronto with Str. "Varuna" for Belleville and Trenton. Leave Deseronto at 2.30 p.m., Picton, at 4.30 p.m., for down the Bay.

This Boat can be chartered for Excursions on Very Reasonable Terms.

For further information apply to

JAS. COLLIER, Captain.

How to Cure a Spavin!

If your horse has a Spavin or a Curb, or in fact bunches, lameness, etc., we will tell you how to get the best results. All that is necessary for you to do is to drop in and see us, or write us a post card and we will give you advice as best to get rid of them. We do not charge you a cent, advice is FREE, and it is as you wish, that is, use the treatment or not. The treatment will cost from 25c to \$1.

We claim we have the most positive cure and the best goods ever offered for this trouble, or anything pertaining to lameness, unhealthy sores, bunches, soreness and swelling, etc.

DOUGLAS & CO., Napanee.

Mr. Chas. Smith, Clarendon, Ont., says: I have used your Egyptian Liniment to cure a Spavin. It did it. My horse was so lame it seemed cruel to drive him, but after using four bottles at 25c each he was permanently cured. He has not shown signs of lameness since. It is now over 18 months since we cured him.

BELLVILLE, Nov. 28th, 1898.

DEAR SIR:—My wife has used your O. R. Kidney Cure for kidney trouble and swelling of the feet and limbs, and had found a complete cure from its use, and would recommend it to all others similarly affected.

REV. ELI WOODCOCK.

O. R. KIDNEY CURE

is put up in liquid form; each bottle contains a ten days' treatment, price fifty cents at all druggists.

THE O. R. MEDICINE CO., Limited,
2 Queen St. East, TORONTO, ONT.



Do You Want

Your friend to remember you forever? If you do, make him or her a present of a

PARKER LUCKY CURVE FOUNTAIN PEN

Prices \$1.50 to \$10. Let us put one aside for you. These are the pens you see advertised in the magazines. We warrant them as well as the maker.

E. J. POLLARD
SOLE AGENT

Dundas Street, Napa nee

personal contact and spoken parables, and it is his boast that he knows personally every citizen of his republic."

An Old Time Rip Van Winkle.

The learned John Stow, known as the "London Antiquary," records the following: "April 27, 1746, was Tuesday in Easter week, and on that day William Foxley, potmaker of the mint, fell asleep, and he continued sleeping, and he could not be awakened with pinching, cramping or burning whatsoever until the first day of term, which was fourteen days and fifteen nights after his sleep began. The causes of this extraordinary sleep could not be known, although the same were diligently searched for after by the king's physician and many other learned men. He lived for forty years after he recovered."

Not to Be Waxed.

Mr. Bascomb was as firm about politics as about everything else. He made a boast that nobody could change his views when once they were formed, and it was true.

"But, father, suppose they don't even suggest having Liph Godding for representative?" pleaded Mr. Bascomb's son after a painful half hour argument. "I don't believe anybody but you has thought of him."

"If they don't have Liph Godding for representative," said Mr. Bascomb calmly. "I shall winter my vote, that's all."—Youth's Companion.

Domestic Economy.

Mr. Younghubbe—Don't you think my dear, that you are cooking twice as much as we shall need? Mrs. Younghubbe (artlessly)—I am doing it on purpose, darling. Tomorrow I want to try some of those "Hints For Housekeepers—How to Make Dainty Dishes From What Was Left Over From Yesterday."

The Impossible.

"They say that laughter is good for indigestion."

"Maybe, but how in thunder is a fellow going to laugh when he has indigestion?"

since. It is now over 18 months since we cured him.

Pollard's Bookstore Napanee.

School Supplies.

All the books used in the Collegiate and Public Schools now on hand.

A large variety of Scribblers to choose from.
Pens, Pencils, Rubbers, Slates, and Rulers.

STATIONERY

We carry at all times in this Department a very full line of Sundries:

Penholders,
Pencils,
Drawing Pins,
Passepartout Binding,
Writing Ink,
Marking Ink,
Pen Points,

Gummed Labels,
String Tickets,
Sealing Wax,
Erasing Rubber,
Crinkled Tissue,
Tissue Paper,
Jap. Table Napkins.

Table Decorations, etc., etc.

STATIONERY.

PLAYING CARDS—Souvenir of Canada, 52 views on backs, ocean to ocean. 75c. per package.

We have PLAYING CARDS from 5c to \$1.00 per pack, comprising the best known British and American Makes.

BOOKS.

Before starting on your vacation be sure to obtain a supply of paper covered novels. All leading authors included in the series. Single copies, 15c. Special, 2 for 25c.

All the leading Books put in stock as published. We make a special feature of importing to order special books not kept in stock.

Baby Carriages and Children's Wagons

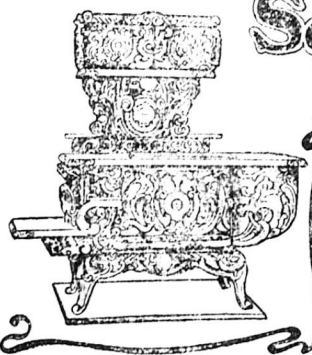
In these goods we carry a stock by the best makers, and prices are the lowest.

A few Hammocks left, will be sold at Cost.

Pollard's Bookstore

E. J. POLLARD, Prop.

Souvenir Ranges



In a Souvenir Range the oven is constantly and thoroughly aerated by a current of hot, fresh air.

The fire box is the best that long experience can devise.

The ash pan is broad and deep.

The grate can be removed and replaced by a novice in a few seconds.

The top will not warp.

The direct draft damper makes quick fires or checks a fire to small proportions. It saves worry and coal.

The Gurney, Tilden Company,

Manufacturers Limited
Hamilton Toronto Montreal Winnipeg Vancouver

Our personal guarantee as well as that of the makers goes with every stove. We have Souvenir Ranges on view.

BOYLE & SON.

County of Lennox and Addington

Treasurer's Sale of Lands For Taxes.

COUNTY OF LENNOX & ADDINGTON, } BY VIRTUE OF A WARRANT under the hand
TO WIT: of the Warden and the Seal of the County of Lennox
and Addington, bearing date the 29th day of July, 1904,
and to me directed, commanding me to levy upon the lands mentioned in the following
list for arrears of taxes due thereon and the costs as therein set forth.

I hereby give notice that unless the said arrears and costs are sooner paid I shall proceed to sell the said lands, or so much thereof as may be necessary for the taxes and costs, at the Court House in the town of Napanee by Public Auction on WEDNESDAY, THE (SIXTEENTH) 16th DAY OF NOVEMBER (AND THE FOLLOWING DAYS IF NECESSARY) in the present year, 1904, beginning at the hour of ten o'clock in the forenoon, in compliance with the provisions of the Assessment Act.

The Treasurer may adjourn sale if necessary by giving public notice.

The public will please remember that this is a Strictly Cash Sale. Private cheques will not be taken in settlement of purchase unless accepted by the bank on which they are drawn.

TOWNSHIP OF ANGLESEA.

Part of Lot 30	ra 1	95	3 years or over	\$15 84	\$4 04	\$19 88	Patented....
Lots Nos. 32, 33, 38, 39	ra 1	400	55 19	6 00	61 19	Not patented.
Lot No. 40	ra 1	25	Patented....
.. 41	ra 1	25
.. 36	ra 1	25
.. 28	ra 1	25
.. 35	ra 1	25
.. 34	ra 1	25
.. 19	ra 1	25
.. 29	ra 1	25
.. 31	ra 1	25	3 years or over	35 10	32 00	67 10	Patented....
.. 4	100	6 37	3 56	9 93	Not patented.
.. 9	100	10 44	3 77	14 21
.. 33	8	50	2 16	3 50	5 66
.. 9	15	50	6 15	3 50	9 65

TOWNSHIP OF CAMDEN.

Part of Lot No. 46	8	2	3 years or over	\$2 88	\$3 25	\$6 13	Patented.
South 1/2 Lot No. 35	9	50	11 06	3 53	14 61

TOWNSHIP OF KALADAR.

East 1/2 of Lot 27	1	100	3 years or over	\$20 00	\$4 25	\$24 25	Not patented.
N 1/2 of Lot 2	1	108	7 70	3 63	11 33
N w 1/4 of Lot 17	1	50	28 72	4 65	33 37	Patented....
N e 1/4 of Lot 1	1	160	5 36	3 50	8 86	Not patented.
E 1/2 of Lot 21	1	108	15 21	4 00	19 21
Lot 7	2	200	23 50	4 45	28 25
Parts of Lots 12 and 13	2	100	7 00	3 60	10 60	Patented....
Helena Mining Coy's lands.	2	400	17 48	4 12	21 60	Not patented.
Lots Nos. 1 and 2	2	400	(S. 1/2 1, Not patented. ..
S 1/2 of Lots 1 and 21	3	206	10 80	4 00	14 80	(S. 1/2 21, Pat. Not patented.
S w 1/4 of Lot 29	4	70	16 10	4 21	20 31
E 1/2 of Lot 5	5	100	7 51	3 61	10 76
W 1/2 of Lot 5	5	100	7 90	3 65	11 55
S 1/2 of Lot 2	6	90	5 34	3 51	8 85	Patented....
S 1/2 of Lot 4	6	100	5 31	3 51	8 85
Lot No. 3	6	100	2 17	3 50	5 67
N 1/2 of Lot 9	7	130	23 80	4 44	28 24
Part of Lot 5 owned by E. W. Benjamin	7	18	2 83	3 50	6 33	Not patented.
Lot No. 1	7	105	14 31	3 96	18 27
Lot No. 7	8	173	29 95	4 75	34 70	S 1/2 patented.
Lot No. 10	8	173	29 95	4 75	34 70	Patented....
Lot No. 1	8	105	15 80	4 05	19 85	Not patented.
Lot No. 2	9	200	27 62	4 63	32 25	Patented....
Lot No. 10	10	190	27 62	4 63	32 25
Lot No. 5	10	200	31 50	4 82	36 32	Not patented.
Lot No. 4	10	179	12 36	3 77	16 13	Patented....

VILLAGE OF NEWBURGH.

Part of Lot 41, S. S. Water Street	1	1/2	3 years or over	\$11 57	\$3 58	\$15 15	Patented....
Part of Lot 17, east side of Main Street, known as the Agricultural Grounds	1	7	59 16	5 95	65 11
Lot No. 20, N. S. Concession Street	2	1/2	7 10	3 36	10 46
Lot No. 65, W. S. Main Street	1	1/2	6 72	3 33	10 05
Lot No. 4, E. S. Brock Street	2	1/2	28 58	5 85	34 43
Lot No. 45, N. S. Water Street	1	1/2	3 82	3 23	7 07

VILLAGE OF TAMWORTH.

Lot No. 4, block 9	1	1/2	3 years or over	\$7 60	\$3 38	\$10 98	Patented....
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ROBT. W. PAUL,

IRVINE PARKS,



Another club woman, Mrs. Haule, of Edgerton, Wis., tells how she was cured of irregularities and uterine trouble, terrible pains and backache, by the use of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—A while ago my health began to fail because of female troubles. The doctor did not help me. I remembered that my mother had used Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound on many occasions for irregularities and uterine troubles, and I felt sure that it could not harm me at any rate to give it a trial.

"I was certainly glad to find that within a week I felt much better, the terrible pains in the back and side were beginning to cease, and at the time of menstruation I did not have nearly as serious a time as heretofore, so I continued its use for two months, and at the end of that time I was like a new woman. I really have never felt better in my life, have not had a sick headache since, and weigh 20 pounds more than I ever did, so I unhesitatingly recommend your medicine."—Mrs. MAY HAULE, Edgerton, Wis., Pres. Household Economics Club

FREE MEDICAL ADVICE TO WOMEN.

Don't hesitate to write to Mrs. Pinkham. She will understand your case perfectly, and will treat you with kindness. Her advice is free, and the address is Lynn, Mass. No woman ever regretted having written her, and she has helped thousands.

When women are troubled with irregularities, suppressed or painful menstruation, weakness, indigestion, leucorrhœa, displacement or ulceration of the womb, inflammation of the ovaries, general debility, and nervous prostration, or are beset with such symptoms as dizziness, faintness, lassitude, excitability, irritability, nervousness, sleeplessness, melancholy, "all-gone" and "want-to-be-left-alone" feelings, blues, and hopelessness, they should remember there is one tried and true remedy. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound at once removes such troubles. Refuse to buy any other medicine, for you need the best.



Frances Cook, Box 670, Kane, Pa., says:

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—I suffered for ten years with leucorrhœa, but am glad to say that through the use of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and her Sanative Wash I am cured, for which I am very thankful."

\$5000 FORFEIT if we cannot forthwith produce the original letters and signatures of above testimonials, which will prove their absolute genuineness.

Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., Lynn, Mass.

ROBT. W. PAUL,

IRVINE PARKS,

Warden of the County of
Lennox & Addington.

Treasurer County of Lennox & Addington.

County Treasurer's Office, Napanee, August 1st, 1904.

First published in THE NAPANEE EXPRESS, at Napanee, in the County of Lennox and Addington, on August 12th, 1904.



Anyone sending a sketch and description may quickly ascertain our opinion free whether an invention is probably patentable. Communicate sent free. Oldest agency for securing patents. Patents taken through Munn & Co. receive special notice, without charge, in the

Scientific American.
A handsomely illustrated weekly. Largest circulation of any scientific journal. Terms, \$3 a year; four months, \$1. Sold by all newsdealers.
MUNN & Co. 361 Broadway, New York
Branch Office 225 E St. Washington, D.C.

Trash in Love Letters.
Referring to love letters, who indeed does not write rubbish when he writes a love letter? The greatest geniuses have proved themselves to be temporarily the merest simpletons when they correspond with the fair ones whom they profess to adore. Byron, who was a very astute as well as a very eloquent poet, was thoroughly aware of this fact. A master stroke of determination not to become ridiculous in love letter writing was made by the Scotch writer to the signet, who always concluded his communications with, "Yours, dearest madam, without prejudice." But we cannot all of us be Scotch lawyers.—London Telegraph.

Ayer's Pills

Ayer's Pills. Ayer's Pills. Keep saying this over and over again. The best laxative. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Want your moustache or beard a beautiful brown or rich black? Use

BUCKINGHAM'S DYE
FIFTY CTS. OF DRUGGISTS OR L. F. BALS & CO., NAPANEE, N. B.

Bay of Quinte Railway and Navigation Company

GENERAL PASSENGER TIME TABLE.
Eastern Standard Time. No. 25 Taking effect June 13, 1904.

Bannockburn and Tamworth to Napanee and Deseronto.					
Stations.	Miles.	No.1.	No.2.	No.3.	No.4.
Lve Bannockburn.....	0	7:00	7:00	7:00	7:00
Allans.....	4	7:05	7:05	7:05	7:05
Queensboro.....	5	7:10	7:10	7:10	7:10
Bridgewater.....	5	7:20	7:20	7:20	7:20
No. 2 A.M.					
Lve Tweed.....	3	6:40	3:25		
Barnes.....	3	6:50	3:35		
Larkins.....	7	7:05	3:45		
Marlbank.....	13	7:25	4:05		
Erinsville.....	17	7:40	4:20		
Tamworth.....	20	8:00	4:35		
Wilson.....	24	8:15	4:50		
Enterprise.....	28	8:30	5:05		
Mudlake Bridge.....	31	8:45	5:20		
Moscow.....	33	8:55	5:35		
Galbraith.....	35	9:05	5:45		
Yarker.....	39	9:15	5:55		
Camden East.....	40	9:20	6:00		
Newburgh.....	42	9:30	6:10		
Strathcona.....	43	9:45	6:25		
Napanee.....	49	10:00	6:40		
Deseronto.....	68		7:00		

Deseronto and Napanee to Tamworth and Bannockburn.					
Stations.	Miles.	No.1.	No.2.	No.3.	No.4.
Lve Deseronto.....	0	7:00	7:00	7:00	7:00
Napanee.....	9	7:10	12:15	4:25	
Strathcona.....	15	8:05	12:30	4:40	
Newburgh.....	17	8:15	12:40	4:50	
Camden East.....	19	8:30	12:50	5:10	
Yarker.....	23	8:45	1:05	5:25	
Enterprise.....	27	9:00	1:20	5:40	
Wilson.....	31	9:15	1:35	5:55	
Tamworth.....	33	9:30	1:50	6:10	
Erinsville.....	35	9:45	2:05	6:25	
Marlbank.....	39	10:00	2:20	6:40	
Larkins.....	40	10:05	2:25	6:45	
Stocco.....	42	10:15	2:35	6:55	
Tweed.....	43	10:20	2:40	7:00	
Bridgewater.....	49	10:30	2:50	7:10	
Queensboro.....	51	10:40	3:00	7:20	
Allans.....	55	10:50	3:10	7:30	
Bannockburn.....	68	11:00	3:20	7:40	

LOCAL WORKING TIME TABLE.					
NAPANEE TO DESERONTO and PICTON.			PICTON TO DESERONTO and NAPANEE.		
TRAINS	STEAMERS	STEAMERS	TRAINS	STEAMERS	STEAMERS
Leave Napanee Deseronto	Leave Deseronto Picton	Leave Picton Deseronto	Leave Deseronto Napanee	Leave Deseronto Picton	Leave Picton Deseronto
* 2:15 a.m. 2:35 a.m.	7:00 a.m. 8:30 a.m.	6:00 a.m. 7:30 a.m.	9:55 a.m. 10:15 a.m.	7:00 a.m. 8:30 a.m.	6:00 a.m. 7:30 a.m.
3:35 " 3:55 "		10:00 a.m. 11:30 a.m.	11:45 a.m. 12:05 p.m.	1:40 p.m. 3:10 p.m.	7:00 a.m. 8:30 a.m.
6:35 " 6:55 "			12:50 p.m. 1:10 p.m.	5:30 p.m. 7:00 p.m.	
8:00 " 8:20 "			2:50 " 3:10 "	7:00 a.m. 8:30 a.m.	
10:35 " 10:55 "			4:00 p.m. 5:30 p.m.		
1:10 p.m. 1:30 p.m.					
4:30 " 4:50 "					
6:55 " 7:15 "					
8:40 " 9:00 "					
9:15 " 9:35 "					

*Daily. All other trains run daily (Sundays excepted).
J. F. CHAPMAN, Asst. Gen. Freight & Pass. Agent.
H. B. SHERWOOD, Superintendent.

THE POWDER WORKED.

An Invention That Proved Too Much of a Success.

A certain inventor once hit upon the happy device of desiccating eggs. He earned dozens and dozens of eggs into a powder that you might carry in a pill box. All you had to do when you wanted an omelet or a scramble was to drop a pinch of the powder into water. A teaspoonful of the stuff would swell up to fill a quart tin, and half a cupful would be enough for the meal of a company on the march. Now, this inventor by diligent effort succeeded in making himself known to a great man in a European country, a man who moves armies by the crooking of a finger, so to speak. The great man was delighted with the desiccated egg scheme, and a box of the powder was sent to him so that he might try it on the army. Fate, however, decreed that it should be tried on the dog. It lay open on the great man's study table, and there the dog nosed it out. He licked up the powder, an amount of it that forty conscientious hens could not replace with a month's hard labor, and he liked the taste of it. It made him thirsty, however, and he swallowed nearly a gallon of water to assuage that thirst. The powder immediately began to do what it was expected to do when water struck it, and before the eyes of the great man that unhappy dog swelled up and swelled up till his seams gave way. Just forward of the port beam he sprang a leak. This is a perfectly true story. The poor dog actually burst. That particular invention has never been recommended to the war office.

VULCANO'S VOLCANO.

A Natural Weather Prophet and Infallible at That.

As a natural weather prophet, and infallible at that, the volcano on the island of Vulcano, twelve miles north of Sicily, in the Mediterranean, is believed to hold the record. The following is from an account of a dinner given by the Geographical Council (Club of England in 1893: "Captain Wharton, the hydrographer to the admiralty, told how he had once anchored in very deep water on the east side of Vulcano, the southernmost of the Lipari Isles, but that he had kept up steam with the intention of being off immediately if the wind changed to the east. He mentioned this to an Englishman who lived on the island and was in charge of some borax works. 'But,' said the man, 'there is not the remotest chance of the wind going around to the east without full warning.' 'What warning?' asked the other. 'Oh,' was the rejoinder, 'the volcano always warns us.' 'The volcano,' said Wharton. 'Yes, the volcano. A "fumarone" always emits a whistling sound before the east wind begins to blow.' Shortly after this Wharton was looking at Strabo and, to his astonishment, found that that writer mentions the fact. The Englishman had never heard of Strabo in his life. Strabo died as an old man about 25 A. D., so that this excellent 'fumarone' must have been giving its warnings well nigh 2,000 years at least."

Gray Cues Hard to Find.

"Look around during your next exploration of Chinatown," says a close observer, "and see if you can find any Chinaman with a gray cue. I have seen gray haired Chinamen all right and one or two with fuzz on their faces which might by courtesy be called beards, but a gray cue never. A good deal of the average cue is all make believe anyway, several inches of the end of it being composed of black braid."

"I have always suspected that there was more or less false hair about it, too; but that is of course a matter that cannot be determined by casual inspection. Such Chinamen as I have seen with gray hair have had black cues. It may be, however, that the ends of the cue, instead of being false, are dyed."

Intelligent Chimpanzees.

The two young chimpanzees recently brought from West Africa for the Zoological Gardens in Regent's Park, London, are said to be showing remarkable intelligence in learning the lessons which they are being daily taught in eating and drinking with their hands and in manners generally. Dress has been provided for them, and it is amusing, says a Scotsman contributor, to note the anxiety they show to get into clothes before taking their morning stroll or afternoon tea in the Fellows' Pavilion. They are both quite young apes, so that there is no reason why in course of time they should not, in the hands of their painstaking mentors, rival in accomplishment the famous ape Consul.

ONE LUNG

May be gone and yet the remaining lung will be amply sufficient to sustain a vigorous vitality. As a general thing few people make more use of both lungs than is equivalent to a healthy use of one lung.

These facts are all in the favor of the man or woman with weak lungs, even when disease has a strong grip on them. Many a person living in health to-day has the lungs marked by the healed scars of disease.



Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery makes weak lungs strong. It cures obstinate, deep-seated coughs, bronchitis, bleeding lungs and other conditions, which, if neglected or unskillfully treated, find a fatal termination in consumption. "I had been troubled with lung disease and pleurisy for a number of years and the trouble had almost become chronic," writes A. S. Ham, of Howe, Ia. "Had several kinds of medicine from different physicians without much benefit. At last wrote to Dr. R. V. Pierce and got his advice, and began using his 'Golden Medical Discovery.' I have used twenty-five bottles. When I commenced taking it I had no appetite, my system was completely run-down, had no ambition to do anything. 'Now I feel better than I did before I got sick. Have a good appetite and am able to do my work. I sincerely recommend Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery to all who are afflicted as I was.'"

Those who suffer from chronic diseases are invited to consult Dr. Pierce, by letter, free. All correspondence strictly private. Address Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y. Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets assist the action of the "Discovery."

CASTORIA
For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of *Dr. J. C. Ayer*

LENNOX SHOW.

Continued from Page 1.
The balance of the Prize List will be published next week.

PRIZE LIST.

ROAD AND CARRIAGE HORSES.

Judges—W. E. Baker, R. H. McKenna.
Stallion and 3 of his get, (Diploma)—J. L. Boyes.
Stallion, 3 years old and over—J. L. Boyes, B. E. Johnston, John McAlister.
Brood mare and foal—T. D. Creighton, Geo. Collins, C. E. File.
Foal of 1904—Geo. Collins, T. D. Creighton, John Vallentyne.
3-year-old gelding or mare—S. G. Hogle, A. Oliver, R. Madden.
2-year-old gelding or mare—G. M. Neely, C. E. File, J. E. Louks.
1-year-old of any sex—Potter & Blanchard, John Roblin, C. E. File.

Judges—J. H. Boyce, Col. Hunter.

Pair carriage and coach horses, over 15½ hands—E. G. Price, Geo. Anderson.
Pair carriage horses, 15½ hands and under—W. F. Schell, R. McGinness, Van-Luven Bros.

Single carriage and coach horse, over 15½ hands—J. L. Boyes, W. T. Gibbard, C. H. Boyes.

Single carriage horse, 15½ hands and under—G. M. Neely.

Single trotting or pacing horse, best 3 in 5—C. W. Hambly, J. F. Parks, Percy Johnston.

Pair roadster horses—R. Cook.

Single roadster horse—John Diller, F. Marsh.

GENERAL PURPOSE HORSES.

Judges—John D. Shibley, Henry Filson.

Foal of 1904—J. Grange, E. A. Kayler, D. Boice.

Mare and foal by her side—D. Boice, Thos. Killorin, Thos. Mylo.

3-year-old gelding or mare—D. Boice, W. R. Finnigan.

2-year-old gelding or mare—N. B. Miller, W. G. Winters, T. H. Bell.

Yearling, any sex—N. B. Miller, Robt. Ballance, W. R. Finnigan.

Span of general purpose horses—R. J. Cook, John Vallentyne.

HEAVY DRAUGHT HORSES.

Judges—Alex. Woodcock, John Finn.

Stallion and 3 of his get, (Diploma)—G. H. Williams.

Stallion, 3 years old and over—G. H. Williams, Van-Luven Bros., D. Clement.

Filly or gelding, 3 years old—Wm. Brandon, G. M. Neely, P. E. R. Miller.

Filly or gelding, 2 years old—P. E. R. Miller, J. Grange, T. H. Bell.

1-year-old, any sex—C. W. Hambly, Thos. Mylo, O. S. Martin.

Mare and foal by her side—Geo. Chambers, W. McAvoy, M. Thompson.

Foal of 1904—M. Thompson, G. M. Neely, A. V. Hawley.

Span of heavy draught horses—G. M. Neely, Geo. Clancy, Jas. Killorin.

GRADE CATTLE.

Judges—J. V. Cooper, Thos. Clyde.

Milch cow—C. E. File, R. Collins, F. Vanslyck.

2-year-old heifer—Irvine Hambly, W. R. Finnigan, J. C. Creighton.

Yearling heifer—W. R. Finnigan, Irvine Hambly, F. Vanslyck.

Heifer calf, under one year—F. Vanslyck.

Heifer calf, 1904—Irvine Hambly, W. R. Finnigan, C. E. File.

Herd of 3 females—R. Collins, F. Vanslyck, C. E. File.

DURHAMS.

Judges—J. V. Cooper, Thos. Clyde.

2-year-old bull and over—F. Vanslyck, R. W. Aylesworth.

Yearling bull—R. McGinness, W. R. Finnigan, W. H. Hunter.

Bull-calf under one year—Wm. Brandon, W. R. Finnigan.

Cow, 3-year-old or over—G. M. Neely, W. H. Hunter, W. R. Finnigan.

Heifer, 2 years old—W. H. Hunter, G. M. Neely.

Heifer, 1 year old—G. M. Neely, W. R. Finnigan.

Heifer, under one year—G. M. Neely.

Calf, any sex, 1904—G. M. Neely, W. H. Hunter, J. C. Hanley.

Herd, male and 2 females (Diploma)—G. M. Neely.

SOUTHDOWNS.

Ram, 2 shears and over—W. Dawson.
Ram, shearing—W. Dawson.
Ram lamb, 1904—W. Dawson.
One ewe, two shears and over—W. Dawson.
One shearing ewe—W. Dawson.
One ewe lamb, 1904—W. Dawson.
Ram, one ewe two shears and over, one yearling ewe and one ewe lamb, Diploma—W. Dawson.

OXFORD DOWNS.

Ram, 2 shears and over—C. W. Neville, K. P. R. Neville.
Ram, shearing—K. P. R. Neville, C. W. Neville.
Ram lamb, 1904—K. P. R. Neville, C. W. Neville.
One ewe, two shears and over—C. W. Neville, K. P. R. Neville.
One shearing ewe—K. P. R. Neville, C. W. Neville.
One ewe lamb, 1904—C. W. Neville.
Ram, one ewe two shears and over, one yearling ewe and one ewe lamb, Diploma—C. W. Neville.

PIGS—SMALL BREED.

BERKSHIRE, SUFFOLK, POLAND CHINA AND ESSEX PIGS.

Judges—N. P. Wood, J. W. Giles.

Breeding sow, over one year—P. E. R. Miller.

Boar pig, under one year and over six months—W. R. Finnigan, P. E. R. Miller.

Sow pig, under one year and over six months—P. E. R. Miller.

Pig, under six months—W. R. Finnigan.

YORKSHIRE AND CHESTER WHITE.

Boar, over one year—R. J. Garbutt, S. G. Hogle.

Breeding sow, over one year—R. J. Garbutt, C. W. Neville, S. G. Hogle.

Boar pig, under one year and over six months—R. J. Garbutt, S. G. Hogle.

Sow pig, under one year and over six months—R. J. Garbutt, S. G. Hogle, P. E. R. Miller.

Pig, under six months—P. E. R. Miller, R. J. Garbutt, S. G. Hogle.

PIGS—LARGE BREED.

DURCO JERSEYS AND TAMWORTH.

Boar, over one year—W. R. Finnigan, J. C. Creighton, T. D. Creighton.

Breeding sow, over one year—Irvine Hambly, W. R. Finnigan, J. C. Creighton.

Boar pig, under one year and over six months—W. R. Finnigan, Irvine Hambly.

Sow pig, under one year and over six months—W. R. Finnigan, Irvine Hambly, J. C. Creighton.

Pig, under six months—W. R. Finnigan, Irvine Hambly, J. C. Creighton.

POULTRY.

Pair Geese—D. Boice, G. Collins.

Pair ducks, Pekin—F. Vandebogart.

Pair buff rocks—E. W. Metcalfe.

Pair barred Plymouth rocks—O. S. Martin, D. Boice, P. E. R. Miller.

Pair white Plymouth Rocks—F. Vandebogart.

Pair White Leghorns—P. E. R. Miller.

Pair brown Leghorns—P. E. R. Miller, O. S. Martin.

Pair rose comb Leghorns, white—F. W. Hart.

Pair white Minorcas—E. W. Metcalfe.

Pair silver Hamburgs—F. Marsh, F. W. Hart.

Pair Wyandottes, white—F. Schell, F. Vandebogart, W. Dawson.

Pair Wyandottes, silver laced—W. F. Schell, F. Marsh, F. Marsh.

Pair Minorcas, black—M. H. Fralick, F. Vandebogart, M. H. Fralick.

Buff Wyandottes—M. H. Fralick, F. Vandebogart, F. Vandebogart.

Pair bantams—M. H. Fralick, A. Wagar.

Pair any other kind—F. Vandebogart, J. F. Parks, F. Vanslycke.

Pair Orpingtons—F. Vandebogart, second and third.

Pair Buff Leghorns—E. W. Metcalfe.

FURNITURE, HARDWARE, ETC.

Judge—Robt. Mott.

Fanning mill—Madole & Wilson.

Collection of window blinds, sash and doors—Madole & Wilson.

Pump—F. S. Wartman.

Display of furniture—Gibbard Furniture Company.

Display of hardware for general purposes—Madole & Wilson.

Improved cook stove with furniture—Madole & Wilson.

Parlor and hall cook stove with furniture—Madole & Wilson.

6 bricks, shown by manufacturer—Geo. Whittington.

CARRIAGE AND AGRICULTURAL.

NEWS FROM THE COUNTRY.

To Correspondents.—Persons sending items from the surrounding district must sign their names to correspondence as an evidence of good faith, not for publication, and correspondence received without the name attached will not be published.

DENBIGH.

Harvesting is at last about finished and the threshing machines have commenced their arduous rounds.

The Misses Mary, Annie, Emma and Lizzie Marguard, who have been home assisting their parents during the busy season are going to resume town life again, and have returned to Renfrew.

Miss Ida John has also returned to Napanea, and Miss Lousia Petjold and Lausa Fritsch intend to go back to Kingston.

Mrs. G. Donaldson, of Arnprior, who has been enjoying a visit with her parents Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Lane, has returned home.

Mr. Otto Kliem, exhibited his stallion "Northern Prince" at the Addington Agricultural Exhibition at Tamworth, and was awarded first prize.

A number of our farmers intend to take in the Agricultural Exhibition at Renfrew and perhaps Ottawa this fall.

Harry McCoy, Jnn. and wife have just returned from South Africa, where he took part in the Boer War and remained until lately. He reports hard times there.

Rev. G. Daeschel is away to Arnprior on a visit to Rev. B. A. Christiensen, whom he is going to assist in conducting some Missionary Services.

Maud Rosenblath the nine year old daughter of Mr. A. Rosenblath, was accidentally shot, while walking on the public road a few days ago and lost two of her fingers. It has as yet not been ascertained how the accident occurred or by whom the shot was fired.

There is more Catarrh in this section of the country than all other diseases put together, and until the last few years was supposed to be incurable. For a great many years doctors pronounced it a local disease and prescribed local remedies, and by constantly failing to cure with local treatment, pronounced it incurable. Science has proven catarrh to be a constitutional disease and therefore requires constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio, is the only constitutional cure on the market. It is taken internally in doses from 10 drops to a teaspoonful. It acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. They offer one hundred dollars for any case it fails to cure. Send for circulars and testimonials.

Address: F. J. CHENEY & Co., Toledo Ohio.
Sold by Druggists, 75c.
Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

SOME FAMOUS SIEGES.

Famous Investments in History Which Confirmed Interesting Particulars for Comparison With Each Other.

Sieges vary in their length and their intensity and it is impossible to judge of one from the other. But some have become famous in history, and for the sake of comparison the particulars of them are here given:

Azoth, which was besieged by Pyrameticus, the Powerful, held out for 29 years. This was the longest siege in the annals of antiquity, but the most celebrated was that of Troy for ten years. Tyre was besieged by the Assyrians unsuccessfully for five years, 733 B.C. Jerusalem was besieged many times, but probably the most famous was that of Titus, who on September 8, A. D. 70, captured and sacked the city and temple, and it is estimated that 1,100,000 of the Jews perished.

Acre was taken by Richard and other Crusaders, July 12, 1191, after a siege of two years, with a loss of six archbishops, twelve bishops, forty earls, five hundred barons and three hundred thousand soldiers.

Antwerp was taken after fourteen months' siege by the Prince of Parma, August 17, 1585.

Calais was taken after a year's siege by Edward III., August 4, 1347.

Constantinople was taken by Mahomet II. after 53 days' siege, May 29, 1453.

Gibraltar suffered several sieges, but the most celebrated was that of the British by the Spanish and

Superintendent Public Works Of Lexington, Ky., Says:

"Pe-ru-na is an Excellent Medicine."



J. H. HIPPLEGATE.

J. H. Hipplegate, Supt. of Public Works, 61 West 6th St., Lexington, Ky., writes:

"I find that Peruna is an excellent medicine especially for catarrhal affections and all diseases leading to consumption, bronchial troubles or stomach troubles. It also acts as a preventive and keeps the system in a healthy condition so that it easily throws off disease. It is an excellent tonic and a great appetizer and as a large number of those who have been using it speak very highly of its curative powers, I am satisfied that my opinion of it is correct, and that it is deserving of high praise."
—J. H. Hipplegate.

Peruna is the remedy for catarrh. Almost everybody knows that by hearsay and thousands know it by experience.

Catarrh in its various forms is rapidly becoming a national curse. An undoubted remedy has been discovered by Dr. Hartman. This remedy has been thoroughly tested during the past forty years. Peruna cures catarrh in all phases and stages. There is no remedy that can be substituted.

If you do not derive prompt and satisfactory results from the use of Peruna, write at once to Dr. Hartman, giving a full statement of your case, and he will be pleased to give you his valuable advice gratis.

Address Dr. Hartman, President of The Hartman Sanitarium, Columbus, O.

entered Paris. This, which marked the close of the siege, marked also the beginning of the "commune" and its excesses. The whole city would have been involved in ruin if the national troops had not gained a decisive victory over the insurgents on May 28.

Plevna was the scene of fierce fighting in the Russo-Turkish war of 1877. Osman Pasha captured it from the Russians on July 6, and resisted several attacks until Sept. 7, when a regular siege began. He attempted to cut his way out on Dec. 9, and was surrounded, defeated, with great slaughter, and compelled to surrender Dec. 10.

During the American Civil War Richmond stood an important siege of 1472 days, and was evacuated by the Confederates on April 2 and 3, 1865.

Cadix capitulated on Sept. 18, 1793 to the French, after a siege lasting 69 days, and ending with the memorable battle on the plains of Abanilla.

Just directly after the battle of the Alma on Sept. 20, 1854, the allied English and French armies marched on Sebastopol, and the same legend on Oct. 17, 1854. After much sanguinary fighting and frequent bombardment the grand assault was

The Price of Liberty

OR, A MIDNIGHT CALL

CHAPTER XI.

"Before we go any farther," Bell said, after a long pause, "I should like to search the house from top to bottom. I've got a pretty sound theory in my head, but I don't like to leave anything to chance. We shall be pretty certain to find something."

"I am entirely in your hands," David said, wearily. "So far as I am capable of thinking out anything it seems to me that we have to find the woman."

"Cherchez la femme is a fairly sound premise in a case like this, but when we have found the woman we shall have to find the man who is at the bottom of the plot. I mean the man who is not only thwarting the woman, but giving you a pretty severe lesson as to the advisability of minding your own business for the future."

"Then you don't think I am being made the victim of a vile conspiracy?"

"Not by the woman, certainly. You are the victim of some fiendish counterplot by the man, who has not quite mastered what the woman is driving at. By placing you in dire peril he compels the woman to speak to save you, and thus to expose her hand."

"Then in that case I propose to sit tight," David said grimly. "I am bound to be prosecuted for robbery and attempted murder in due course. If my man dies I am in a tight place."

"And if he recovers your antagonist may be in a tighter," Bell chuckled. "And if the man gets well and that brain injury proves permanent—I mean if the man is rendered imbecile—why, we are only at the very threshold of the mystery. It seems a callous thing to say, but this is the prettiest problem I have had under my hands."

"Make the most of it," David, said, sardonically. "I daresay I should see the matter in a more rational light if I were not so directly concerned. But, if we are going to make a search of the premises, the sooner we start the better."

Upstairs there was nothing beyond certain lumber. There were dust and dirt everywhere, save in the hall and front dining-room, which, as Bell sapiently pointed out, had obviously been cleared to make ready for Steel's strange reception. Down in the housekeeper's room was a large collection of dusty furniture, and a number of pictures and engravings piled with their faces to the wall. Bell began idly to turn the latter over.

"I am a maniac on the subject of old prints," he explained. "I never see a pile without a wild longing to examine them. And, by Jove, there are some good things here. Unless I am greatly mistaken—here, Steel, pull up the blinds! Good heavens, is it possible?"

"Found a Sistine Madonna or a stray Angelo?" David asked. "Or a ghost? What is the matter? Is it another phase of the mystery?"

"The Rembrandt," Bell gasped. "Look at it, man!"

Steel bent eagerly over the engraving. An old print, an old piece of china, an antique jewel, always exercised a charm over the novelist. He had an unerring eye for that kind of thing.

"Exquisite," he cried. "A Rembrandt, of course, but I don't recol-

nobody ever visits there, and to keep the place free from prying visitors a large number of savage dogs are allowed to prowls about the grounds.

Bell listened eagerly. Watching him, David could see that his eyes glinted like points of steel. There was something subtle behind all this common-places that touched the imagination of the novelist.

"Has 218 been let during the occupation of the present owner?" Bell asked.

"No," the agent replied. "But the present owner—as heir to the property—I am told, was interested in both 218 and 219, which used to be a kind of high-class convalescent home for poor clergy and the widows and daughters of poor clergy in want of a holiday. The one house was for the men and the other for the women, and both were furnished exactly alike; in fact, Mr. Gates's land-lord, the tenant of 219, bought the furniture exactly as it stands when the scheme fell through."

Steel looked up swiftly. A sudden inspiration came to him.

"In that case what became of the precisely similar furniture in 218?" he asked.

"That I cannot tell you," the agent said. "That house was let as it stood to some sham philanthropist whose name I forget. The whole thing was a fraud, and the swindler only avoided arrest by leaving the country. Probably the goods were stored somewhere or perhaps seized by some creditor. But I really can't say definitely without looking the matter up. There are some books and prints now left in the house out of the wreck. We shall probably put them in a sale, only they have been overlooked. The whole lot will not fetch £5."

"Would you take £5 for them?" Bell asked.

"Gladly. Even if only to get them carted away."

Bell gravely produced a £5 note, for which he asked and received a receipt. Then he and Steel repaired to 218 once more, whence they recovered the Rembrandt, and subsequently returned the keys of the house to the agent. There was an air of repressed excitement about Bell which was not without its effect upon his companion. The cold, hard lines seemed to have faded from Bell's face; there was a brightness about him that added to his already fine physical beauty.

"And now, perhaps, you will be good enough to explain," David suggested.

"My dear fellow, it would take too long," Bell cried. "Presently I am going to tell you the story of the tragedy of my life. You have doubtless wondered, as others have wondered, why I dropped out of the road when the goal was in sight. Well, your curiosity is about to be gratified. I am going to help you, and in return you are going to help me to come back into the race again. Py way of a start, you are going to ask me to come and dine with you to-night."

"At half-past seven, then. Nothing will give me greater pleasure."

"Spoken like a man and a brother. We will dine, and I will tell you my story after the house is quiet. And if I ask you to accompany me on a midnight adventure you will not say me nay?"

"Not in my present mood, at any rate. Adventure, with a dash of

Bell took a fresh pull at his cigar and plunged into his subject.

"About seven years ago professional business took me to Amsterdam; a brilliant young medical genius who was drinking himself prematurely into his grave had some wonderful discoveries relating to brain and psychology generally, so I decided to learn what I could before it was too late. I found the young doctor to be an exceedingly good fellow, only too ready to speak of his discoveries, and there I stayed for a year. My word! what do I not owe to that misguided mind! And what a revolution he would have made in medicine and surgery had he only lived!"

"Well, in Amsterdam I got to know everybody who was worth knowing—medical, artistic, social. And amongst the rest was an Englishman called Lord Littimer, his son, and an exceedingly clever nephew of his, Henson by name, who was the son's tutor. Littimer was a savant, a scholar, and a fine connoisseur as regarded pictures. He was popularly supposed to have the finest collection of old prints in England. He would travel anywhere in search of something fresh, and the rumor of some apocryphal treasure in Amsterdam had brought him thither. He and I were friends from the first, as, indeed, were the son and myself. Henson the nephew was more quiet and reserved, but fond, as I discovered, of a little secret dissipation.

"In those days I was not averse to a little life myself. I was passionately fond of all games of cards, and I am afraid that I was in the habit of gambling to a greater extent than I could afford. I don't gamble now and I don't play cards; in fact, I shall never touch a card again as long as I live. Why, you shall hear all in good time.

"We were all getting on very well together at that time when Lord Littimer's sister paid us a visit. She came accompanied by a daughter called Enid. I will not describe her, because no words of mine could do her justice. In a word, I fell over head and ears in love with Enid, and in that state I have remained ever since. Of all the crosses that I have to bear the knowledge that I love Enid and that she loves—and despises—me, is by far the heaviest. But I don't want to dwell upon that."

"We were a very happy party there until Van Sneek and Von Gulden turned up. Enid and I had come to an understanding, and, though we kept our secret, we were not going to do so for long. From the very first Von Gulden admired her. He was a handsome swaggering soldier, a good-looking, wealthy man, who had a great reputation for gallantry, and something worse. Perhaps the fellow guessed how things lay, for he never troubled to conceal his dislike and contempt for me. It is no fault of mine that I am extremely sensitive as to my personal appearance, but Von Gulden played upon it until he drove me nearly mad. He challenged me, sneeringly to certain sports wherein he knew I could not shine; he challenged me to ecarte, where I fancied I was his master."

"Was I? Well, we had been dining that night, and perhaps too freely, for I entirely lost my head before I began the game in earnest. Those covert sneers had nearly driven me mad. To make a long story short, when I got up from the table that night I owed my opponent nearly £800, without the faintest prospect of paying a tenth part of it. I was only a poor, ambitious young man then, with my way to make in the world. And if that were not forthcoming in the next few days I was utterly ruined."

(To be Continued.)

BURRO SERVED AS A GUIDE.

Experience of Two Prospectors in the Western Desert.

The burro, veritable ship of the Western desert, will live longer without water and scent it farther than

HIS GRACE

I.

I was walking up the Strand, on my way to Piccadilly, one Thursday afternoon a few months ago, when the incident I am about to relate occurred. To tell the truth, I was going to meet Miss Hollibone, the head of the haberdashery at Fehnam and Smith's; and I was just in the middle of a calculation as to how long it would be before she and I could be married and settle in a shop of our own, when a white-haired gentleman with a pleasant face ran into my arms.

"I beg your pardon!" he said. And then he started back. "Why, bless my soul!" he cried. "What an extraordinary thing!"

He stood staring at me in such evident amazement that my curiosity was aroused.

"What is an extraordinary thing?" I asked.

"The likeness," he said. "Would you mind telling me your name?" "Sampson Banks," I replied; "though—"

"At last!" he murmured. "And your father's name was—"

I assumed the freezing stare which I found answered very well when customers brought goods back.

"I am not in the habit of discussing my late father with strangers in the street," I said.

"Nevertheless," said he, "I think you will find it to your advantage this time. But you are right; the street is no place to discuss an affair like this. Come up to my chambers."

He walked on, and led the way to a big block of buildings in Chancery Lane, which seemed to consist mostly of dust and stone stairs; and though I kept my eyes open for possible tricks, the elderly gent's manner had so impressed me that I followed him into a little, nicely furnished room on the third floor.

"Now," he said, seating himself at a desk, "we can talk comfortably. What was it you said your father's name was?"

"George Banks," said I; "but—"

He held up a fat white hand.

"And your mother's name—before she was married, I mean?"

"Amelia Toinkins," I replied.

He drew out a little bundle of blue, legal-looking documents from the drawer of his desk.

"Both your—ah—parents, I take it, are no longer living?" he said.

"That is so," I replied.

"And did they never tell you who you really were?"

"There wasn't any need," said I. "I knew."

"Worthy people," he said. "How well they carried out their trust! Now, look here, Mr. Banks, the story I am about to tell you is a very extraordinary one, but, at the same time, it is strictly true. Those good people were not your parents at all, and since they did not inform you as to your real identity, it becomes my pleasant duty to do so. As a matter of fact, you are—the Duke of Broadlands!"

I felt every vestige of breath ooze out of my body. Had anyone struck me in the face, I could not have been more astounded.

He saw I was speechless and went on:

"The story is a somewhat long one in detail, but put briefly it comes to this: The fifth Duke of Broadlands was supposed to have died a bachelor, and when he died the estate passed to his nephew, as a matter of

"The Rembrandt, Bell gazed. "Look at it, man!" Steel bent eagerly over the engraving. An old print, an old piece of china, an antique jewel, always exercised a charm over the novelist. He had an unerring eye for that kind of thing.

"Exquisite," he cried. "A Rembrandt, of course, but I don't recollect the picture."

"The picture was destroyed by accident after Rembrandt had engraved it with his own hand," Bell proceeded to explain. He was quite coherent now, but he breathed fast and loud. "I shall proceed to give you the history of the picture presently, and more especially a history of the engraving."

"Has it any particular name?" David asked.

"Yes, we found that out. It was called 'The Crimson Blind!'"

"No getting away from the crimson blind," David murmured. "Still, I can quite imagine that to have been the name of the picture. That shutter or blind might have had a settling sun behind it, which would account for the tender warmth of the kitchen foreground and the deep gloom where the lovers are seated. By Jove, Bell, it is a magnificent piece of work. I've a special fancy for Rembrandt engravings, but I never saw one equal to that."

"And you never will," Bell replied, "save in one instance. The picture itself was painted in Rembrandt's modest lodging in the Keizerskroon Tavern after the forced sale of his paintings at that hotel in the year 1658. At that time Rembrandt was painfully poor, as his recorded tavern bills show. The same bills also disclose the fact that 'The Crimson Blind' was painted for a private customer with a condition that the subject should be engraved as well. After one impression had been taken of the plate the picture was destroyed by a careless servant. In a sudden fit of rage, Rembrandt destroyed the plate, having, they say, only taken one impression from it."

"Then there is only one of these engravings in the world? What a find!"

"There is one other, as I know to my cost," Bell said, significantly. "Until a few days ago I never entertained the idea that there were two. Steel, you are the victim of a vile conspiracy, but it is nothing to the conspiracy which has darkened my life."

"Sooner or later I always felt that I should get to the bottom of the mystery, and now I am certain of it. And, strange as it may seem, I verily believe that you and I are hunting the same man down—that the one man is at the bottom of the two evils. But you shall hear my story presently. What we have to find out now is who was the last tenant and who is the present owner of the house. Ah, this has been a great day for me!"

Bell spoke exultingly, a great light shining in his eyes. And David sagaciously asked no further questions for the present. All that he wanted to know would come in time. The next move, of course, was to visit the agent of the property.

A smart, dapper little man, looking absurdly out of place in an exceedingly spacious office, was quite ready to give every information. It was certainly true 218, Brunswick Square, was to be let at an exceedingly low rent on a repairing lease, and that the owner had a lot more property in Brighton to be let on the same terms. The lady was exceedingly rich and eccentric; indeed, by asking such low rents she was doing her best to seriously diminish her income.

"Do you know the lady at all?" Bell asked.

"Not personally," the agent admitted. "So far as I can tell, the property came into the present owner's hands some years ago by inheritance. The property also included a very old house, called Longdean Grange, not far from Rottingdean, where the lady, Mrs. Henson, lives at present. Nobody ever goes there,

ing will give me greater pleasure."

"Spoken like a man and a brother. We will dine, and I will tell you my story after the house is quiet. And if I ask you to accompany me on a midnight adventure you will not say me nay?"

"Not in my present mood, at any rate. Adventure, with a dash of danger in it, suits my present mood exactly. And if there is to be physical violence, so much the better. My diplomacy may be weak, but physically I am not to be despised in a row."

"Well, we'll try and avoid the latter if possible," Bell laughed. "Still, for your satisfaction, I may say there is just the chance of a scrimmage. And now I really must go, because I have any amount of work to do for Gates. Till half-past seven am revoir."

Steel lighted a cigarette and strolled thoughtfully homewards along the front. The more he thought over the mystery the more tangled it became. And yet he felt perfectly sure that he was on the right track. The discovery that both those houses had been furnished exactly alike at one time was a most important one. And David no longer believed that he had been to No. 219 on the night of the great adventure. Then he found himself thinking about Ruth Gates's gentle face and lovely eyes, until he looked up and saw the girl before him.

"You—you wanted to speak to me?" he stammered.

"I followed you on purpose," the girl said, quietly. "I can't tell you everything, because it is not my secret to tell. But believe me everything will come out right in the end. Don't think badly of me, don't be hard and bitter because—"

"Because I am nothing of the kind," David smiled. "It is impossible to look into a face like yours and doubt you. And I am certain that you are acting loyally and faithfully for the sake of others who—"

"Yes, yes, and for your sake, too. Pray try and remember that. For your sake, too. Oh, if you only knew how I admire and esteem you! If only—"

She paused with a deep blush crimsoning her face. David caught her hand, and it seemed to him for a moment that she returned the pressure.

"Let me help you," he whispered. "Only be my friend and I will forgive everything."

She gave him a long look of her deep, velvety eyes, she flashed him a little smile, and was gone.

CHAPTER XII.

Hatherly Bell turned up at Downend Terrace gay and debonair as if he had not a single trouble in the world. His evening dress was of the smartest and he had a rose in his buttonhole. From his cab he took a square brown paper parcel, which he deposited in David's study with particular care.

He made no allusion whatever to the sterner business of the evening; he was gay and lighthearted as a child, so that Mrs. Steel sat up quite an hour later than her usual time, absolutely unconscious of the fact that she had broken a rigid rule of ten years' standing.

"Now let us go into the study and smoke a cigar," David suggested.

Bell dragged a long deck-chair into the conservatory and lighted a Massala. Steel's offer of whisky and soda was declined.

"An ideal place for a novelist, who has a keen eye for the beautiful," he said. "There you have your books and pictures, your stained glass and china, and when you turn your eyes this way they are gladdened by green foliage and lovely flowers. It's hard to connect such a room with a tragedy."

"And yet the tragedy was worked out close by where you are sitting. But never mind that. Come to your story, and let me see if we can fit it into mine."

BURRO SERVED AS A GUIDE.

Experience of Two Prospectors in the Western Desert.

The burro, veritable ship of the Western desert, will live longer without water and scent it farther than any other known animal except the camel. As an example of the keen scent of the burro for water, Arthur J. Burdick relates the experience of two prospectors named Peterson and Kelley. A few years ago they attempted to cross the Great Mohave Desert on foot with a burro to carry their supplies.

In passing from oasis to oasis they lost their way, and the supply of water became exhausted. To be lost in the desert is a terrible thing, and anxiety, coupled with torturing thirst and the intense heat, drove Peterson insane. He left his companion and fled, shrieking, across the plain. Kelley picked the burro and went after Peterson to bring him back, but was unable to overtake him.

He returned to the trail to find that his burro had broken his tether and was at a leisurely pace. He followed, but the animal was so far in the lead and he was so exhausted from his efforts to overtake Peterson that he could not come up to the burro.

Night came upon him, and it soon became so dark that he could not distinguish the burro. He had to follow it by the footprints in the sand. When it became too dark to distinguish the foot-prints, Kelley still staggered on in sheer desperation.

By and by his heart gave a great throb. Before him, outlined against the sky and seemingly suspended in the air, was a form which he knew to be either his burro or an apparition. He hurried forward, and lo! standing upon a sharp rise of ground and facing him was his lost burro. The burro seemed to be awaiting him, for when he came up the animal turned and led the way down the incline to a spring of living water.

Kelley gave a shout of joy and plunged bodily into the spring. After he had soaked his parched skin and moistened his lips and throat, he crawled out and went to his burro, which was browsing upon the green herbs growing about the place. Throwing his arms about the neck of the animal, he gave the creature a hearty hug and a kiss. If this mark of affection surprised or touched the burro, it made no sign.

When Kelley had taken a fresh supply of water he retraced his steps to the point where the burro had broken away. It was fully ten miles. There is no doubt but the animal had scented the water all that distance, and eagerness to get to it had led the burro to strain at its fastenings till they broke.

Poor Peterson did not survive. Kelley found his body the next morning four or five miles from the point where he had left the trail.

RETURN TO PLAIN NAMES.

Although a marked preference for flowery Christian names has been shown by the working classes of recent years, in England, it is gratifying to learn from the latest returns that the plain names of our fathers and mothers are still the most popular. The two Christian names that head the list in order of frequency are William and Mary. Then comes John; Elizabeth, Thomas, George, Sarah, and James are well up. But Ann and Jane have somewhat declined, though there is said to be one parish in the Midlands where every girl is called Jane.

Jones—"This talk about Friday being unlucky is all nonsense. My wife accepted me on Friday." Smith—"But how about your wife?"

more astounded.

He saw I was speechless and went on:

"The story is a somewhat long one in detail, but put briefly it comes to this: The fifth Duke of Breadlands was supposed to have died a bachelor, and when he died the estate passed to his nephew, as a matter of course. But by a series of circumstances, which I will not go into, it came to my knowledge that the fifth duke had been secretly married, and that a son had been born to him. His wife—your mother—however, was in a humble walk of life, and when she died he took a dislike to you—his son—and had you placed with some excellent people by the name of Sampson. They never knew the real facts of the case, and they were well paid to keep silence as to what they did know; and the old duke died without ever even seeing his son, or in any way attempting to do him justice. You, my dear sir, were that son."

"But," I stammered, "how do you know all this?"

"I got my first suspicion from the likeness you bear to the old duke. It is simply remarkable. And, my dear sir—I mean, your Grace—I make bold to say that, with my help, within three months you will find yourself in enjoyment of your rightful position in life."

And then he went into the matter of heirs male of the body, heirs-at-law, and a whole lot of other legal rignmaroles, which I could scarcely follow, backing up every statement he made with blue documents and parchments as long as my arm, and covered with wheresoovers and whereases.

I did not attempt to follow much of this. The principal thing that concerned me was that he seemed convinced that what he called my claim was pretty well sure to be established before long. Of course, I left the matter entirely in his hands, and just as I was leaving he warned me solemnly to keep the whole matter to myself.

I passed my word, and after arranging a future appointment I left the office like a man dazed.

II.

To think that I, who had started life as a cash-boy, should be a real live duke—it seemed I must be dreaming! The highest title in the land, three castles, a great house in Piccadilly—all this was mine! Well, at any rate, I must try and keep my head, and bear in mind what Mr. Maxted—for that was the elderly gentleman's name—had said about keeping the think dark. So ran my thoughts as I walked towards Charing Cross, and then—the first thing I did was to give the whole thing away. I had forgotten all about Miss Hollibone, and as I now came face to face with her I could see she was in a red-hot temper.

"A nice time you've kept me waiting!" she said.

That sort of greeting was certainly not so respectful as I now had a right to expect.

"I have been detained," I said loftily, "by some business of the highest importance."

"Fiddlesticks!" she said. "Highest importance, indeed! The only business that could detain you would be in the shop, and I saw you leave there two hours ago. Business of the highest importance! Who with, I should like to know?"

She needed crushing—I could see that.

"I have been engaged with my solicitor," I said coldly.

"Now, look here, Sampson Banks," she said softly, "you're not talking to a girl fresh from the Board-school. If you've met Sarah Maitland, or any of the other girls, say so; but don't try to make a fool of me with any of your high-faluting

nonsense, because, louder—"I won't stand it!"

She took a good deal of crushing, but I was determined to do it.

"Madam," I said, "perhaps when you learn I have just discovered myself to be a duke you will moderate your tone somewhat."

She took a step back, and looked at me as if she were suddenly frightened. The murder was out now. I had broken my word, and so I told her the whole story.

When I had finished, she burst out laughing. Then I let my temper get the better of me, and I said some bitter things.

"I should have thought," I finished up, "that a person of your class would have been proud to be the acquaintance of the rightful owner of one of England's proudest and most ancient titles."

"Person, indeed!" she snapped. "Acquaintance! I suppose, then, that since you've dreamed this absurd tale I'm not good enough for you—eh?"

"Circumstances have changed," said I. "You must remember that I owe something to my family."

She looked me straight in the eye for a moment, and then she swung round.

"Good-afternoon, your Grace!" she said over her shoulder, and disappeared into the traffic.

In order to keep my word to Mr. Maxtead, I stuck to Feltham and Smith's as long as I could; but Agatha Hollibone made herself as unpleasant as she could. She spread the tale all over the shop. Every time I turned round I caught someone laughing at me, and that made me bad-tempered.

A bad temper is the worst thing a shopwalker can have, and very soon that brought me into personal conflict with Mr. Feltham. Of course, I, a scion of one of Britain's proudest families, could not stand being bullied by a mere linendraper, and the long and short of it was that I found myself out in the street, with the last month's money I should ever get from Feltham and Smith's in my pocket.

To tell the truth I was rather glad. I could now give my undivided attention to prosecuting my claim personally. The three months mentioned by Mr. Maxtead were nearly up. I had received several very promising letters from him, and so, after all, I had only anticipated events a little.

The next morning I went up to Mr. Maxtead's Chancery Lane chambers to tell him what had happened. There was a clerk there, and he asked me to be good enough to step into a little waiting-room which gave on to the private office.

"Mr. Maxtead has not yet arrived, your Grace," he said; "but I know he will see you immediately he comes."

There were several other men in the waiting-room, and I must say I never saw such a dignified-looking lot of clients in my life. From time to time others were ushered in, and we stared at each other like bitter enemies, and coughed after the manner of Englishmen who have not been introduced to each other.

We waited for a very long hour, but still no Maxtead arrived; and at last one of the cads who were waiting lighted a Turkish cigarette.

Now, if there is anything I abhor with my whole heart, it is the unspeakable odor of a Turkish cigarette.

"Pah," I said, "put that beastly thing out!"

The man who had lit it looked me up and down.

"I presume," he said, "you are addressing me? May I ask who the dickens you are, that you adopt such a tone?"

"When you learn who I am," I said, with heat, "you will be sorry you did not treat me with more respect. I am the Duke of Bread-

SOME LONDON HOSPITALS

HOW THE OLDER AND GREATER BEGAN.

St. Bartholomew Has Had Existence From Time of Monks.

St. Bartholomew's Hospital, which has entered on a new era in its long life since the King laid the foundation stone of the new wing, is the oldest of London hospitals, and has had quite a romantic origin, says the London Globe. At the beginning of the twelfth century, when Henry I. was on the throne, there was at court a famous jester, Rahere by name, who had been a companion of Hereward the Wake, last of the Saxons; a shrewd fellow, a keen wit and a bon vivant, who took no thought of the morrow. But as he grew older his conscience began to trouble him, and nothing could appease its qualms but a pilgrimage to Rome.

We do not know much about his journey, but at Rome he fell ill, and being in dread of death, he made a vow that if he recovered and was enabled to return home he would build a hospital. The result of that vow is St. Bartholomew's Hospital, the oldest of these institutions in London. When he registered his vow he took no heed as to how he could build a hospital. As a matter of fact, he had not wealth enough to build a pig sty. It did not trouble him in the least. He got well, and, being well, travelled back home, and went about his daily affairs, untroubled by any thought of his vow.

But one night he realized what he had undertaken to do. As he himself afterward put it, St. Bartholomew appeared to him in a vision, reminded him of his vow and pointed out Smithfield as a desirable site. It was then a neglected spot, outside the city walls, and having an unsavory reputation it was of no great value. Henry, who probably regarded it as a jest, promptly gave Rahere the amount of land he wanted.

AND SO HE SET TO WORK.

Rahere was a curious fellow, full of resource, and having no money to provide workmen, he hit upon a singular expedient. In those days the King's jesters wore their motley at home and abroad, and Rahere, going out on his newly acquired estate, started the loafers around carrying stone and mixing mortar as a jest. There was in those days always a large amount of building material available for any one who cared to take it away in the old buildings and crumbling walls of the city. He threw so much humor into the thing that crowds collected and joined in, entering so heartily into the joke that soon a church and priory was raised up, and Rahere installed himself as prior. It is remarkable that, though built in such a haphazard way, some of this old cobbler building exists to the present day. The original hospital was part of the priory. It must be remembered that hospitals in those days were different from what we know as hospitals.

They more nearly approximated to almshouses. But the sick and maimed were carried for treatment to the monastic establishments, the monks being the only people versed in medicine, simples and the barbarous surgery of the Middle Ages, and it is from these small beginnings that our hospitals have grown. St. Bartholomew's is one of the few that have had a continuous existence from the time of the monks. It is the oldest and most famous hospital in the world. Harvey, who discovered the circulation of the blood, was for thirty-four years a physician there, and its lecturers included Abernethy and Richard Owen, the latter "the greatest anatomist of

The present building dates from 1831. The famous anatomist, John Hunter, died under painful circumstances in the hospital here. In 1793 he was surgeon, and was suffering from heart disease. He had had a long dispute with his colleagues on a matter of right, and before going in to a meeting of the governors, on Oct. 16, he remarked that if any dispute occurred it would prove fatal. During the meeting one of the governors flatly contradicted him, whereupon Hunter went into an adjoining room and expired.

The next oldest are the London (1740) and Middlesex (1745). In the reign of George II. the value of hospitals became more largely appreciated, and their number was considerably augmented, but, except in the case of the Royal Free Hospital (1828), no particularly interesting circumstances attended their formation. This institution, however, is due to the initiative of a surgeon named Marsden, and was prompted by his finding, in the winter of 1827, a young woman dying of hunger and disease, at midnight, in the churchyard of St. Andrew's, on Holborn Hill. She was a stranger, and died within two days, unrecognized.

In its early days the hospital had some generous anonymous friends—unless the contributions came from the same source. In the collecting box at the gate was found in 1842 a banknote for £100, labelled "A Passerby." Six months later there was another, and again, after a lapse of six months, another. In 1850 a £50 note was found in the box, and in 1851 £20. Of late years there have been considerable donations of buttons, with occasional sums of money.

RELIGION OF THE RIFLE

COMMERCE THAT FOLLOWS CONQUEST.

Modern Japan Will Become a Powerful Nation of Materialists.

The Japanese are Britain's allies. They are also one of the best fighting breeds in the whole universe, but from what I saw of them I think that they are going to startle the world as it has not been startled since Mahomet preached his gospel of the sword, and built a world-defying power out of a number of reckless nomadic bands, writes A. G. Hales in the London Daily News. Japan was a nation without a God, a nation that possessed no real spiritual ideals. Then the Mikado came, and in place of a priest he gave them a rifle; in place of a temple he gave them a tent. The old gods had long been dumb in the land of Nippon; the temples had ceased to charm the Groves were no longer sacred. Modern Japan scoffed at these things and yet refused to accept Christianity. Material things alone appealed to this people that had leaped like magic from a minor place amongst the nations to a front rank in the world's affairs. All things that spoke for business woke a responsive echo in their minds. They looked, they saw, they learned, and learned well. America became their business model, Great Britain their naval model, France and Germany their military model. But none of those lands provided them with a model for spiritual things. They have made a religion for themselves—the religion of the rifle—as surely as the men of Islam followed the sword, and they will go far, because the Religion of the Rifle will appeal sooner or later to the whole yellow world, and possibly to the dark-hued world of India as well.

AWAKENING OF THE EAST.

Once let that spirit awake in the East—and I believe from what I saw, that it is awakening—and we shall see an army officered by Japanese

QUEEN PLAYED SKITTLES

SOVEREIGNS AND THEIR FAVORITE GAMES.

King Edward is Fond of Tennis—James I. Preferred Quoits.

The news that King Edward has become an assiduous player of bowls reminds us that one of his Royal predecessors, Charles II., was an enthusiastic lover of the game. In his brightest and darkest hours alike the fascination of bowls never failed to appeal to him.

Even when he was a prisoner at Caversham, no sooner did he learn that there was a bowling-green attached to an inn not far away than he had his horse saddled and rode off, to forget his troubles in a game. The inn, which is at a village called Collias End in a remote corner of the Oxfordshire hills, has for its sign a portrait of Charles.

Wherever he chanced to be, Charles was always sure to find his way to the nearest green and it was while he actually had a bowl in his hands that Cornet Joyce came one June day to remove him from his prison in Holmby House.

Tennis has always been a favorite pastime of King Edward since his days at Oxford and Cambridge, and in more mature years he has spent hundreds of happy hours at the modern variant of the old game on the lawns of Sandringham and Marlborough House.

THE SECOND CHARLES

was an expert and keen tennis-player. "Walking along Whitehall," the old gossip Pepys wrote in 1663, "I heard the King was gone to play at tennis. So I drove down to the new tennis-court, and saw him and Sir Arthur Slingsby play against my Lord of Suffolk and my Lord Chesterfield. The King beat three and lost two sets."

Henry VIII. was just as enthusiastic a wielder of the racquet as Charles, but he could scarcely have been very skillful, for we learn that certain "craftie persons about him brought in Frenchmen and Lombards to make wagers with him, and so he lost much money; but (senible man) when he perceived their craft he eschewed the company and let them go." Some years later we find him playing the game in more worthy company, for he had as partner the Emperor Maximilian, and for opponents the Prince of Orange and the Marquis of Brandenburg.

Henry must have inherited his enthusiasm for tennis from his father, whose love of the game and of "such play and light follies" generally caused the Dauphin of France, when that country was meditating war against us, to "send him a

TON OF TENNIS-BALLS

to play with, as he had better skill of tennis than of war."

James I. preferred quoits to both bowls and tennis, and he was never happier than when playing the game with one or other of his courtiers. Once, the story goes, when he was playing with the Earl of Mar he found his opponent playing unfairly, and exclaimed, "Jonnie Mar has slaited me"; and from that day the nickname "Jonnie Slaiter" stuck to the Scottish Earl. Even the humble skittles has basked in the sunshine of Royal favor, for we learn that Elizabeth, Edward IV.'s Queen, constantly played it with her ladies.

Archery was a pastime beloved of many kings and queens of old. Mary Queen of Scots was noted for her skill with the bow, and a story has been told against her that shortly after Darnley's murder she was shooting at the Tranent butts with Bothwell for partner. Henry VIII. was an "archer bold," and among other Royal experts with bow and arrow were Edward VI. and Charles

"I presume," he said, "you are addressing me? May I ask who the dickens you are, that you adopt such a tone?"

"When you learn who I am," I said, with heat, "you will be sorry you did not treat me with more respect. I am the Duke of Broadlands!"

"Oh?"

It seemed that every man in that room had spoken at once.

The man with the Turkish cigarette laughed nervously.

"Don't talk such ridiculous nonsense!" he said. "I am the Duke of Broadlands!"

"Excuse me!" broke in another. "I am the Duke—"

"Not at all! It is I who am the Duke!"

In thirty seconds it was well established that every man in the room imagined himself to be the Duke of Broadlands, and it became pretty plain that the whole thing was an elaborate swindle.

Maxted had had the best part of £300 out of me for what he called law costs, and the thought that I had been done made me feel that faint I could have dropped where I stood. But I had not been victimized to nearly the same extent as most of the others, and there was some comfort in that.

Of course, we immediately broke into the private office, and equally, of course, we found it bare and empty. There was nothing to be done but to call in the police, tell our stories, and then go home and curse ourselves for a set of gullible idiots.

I have obtained another situation, but as a mere assistant this time; Feltham and Smith's reference was too lukewarm to get me a place as shopwalker. But somehow the story has got round, and I am only waiting till I can get enough money together to pay my passage before I shall get away to one of the colonies where, perhaps, people will have more consideration for my feelings than to call me "Your Grace" fifty times a day.—London Answers.

DOG STORY.

When Admiral Hedworth Lambton came home from China he brought with him a quaint little Japanese dog, which is now the pampered pet of H. M. S. "Victorious," the Admiral having presented it to the ship on striking his flag a few weeks ago. "Sooner," as the toy creature is called, says the Birmingham "Gazette and Express," has learned all the rank distinctions, and very nicely appreciates their relative significance. To the Admiral he shows extreme servility, and Captain Carden is an object of great respect in his sight. All the wardroom officers enjoy his good graces, but towards the gunroom he is considerably cooler. A midshipman he merely tolerates. A warrant officer may stroke him sometimes, but a petty officer never. The bluejacket and marine are persons of the utmost scorn in his sight, and he expresses his contempt for them by shrill diminutive barks. "Sooner" is no doubt a very clever dog, but a bit of a prig, after all.

HER STARTLING REMARK.

"I wish I were yon star," he said dreamily.

"So do I," she returned promptly, heroically swallowing a yawn.

"And why, dear one," he asked impulsively. "Why do you wish I were yon brilliant orb?"

"Because," she replied, in cold, matter-of-fact tones, "because yon brilliant orb is just 11,760,971 miles away."

And he faded silently out like a mist before a summer sun.

It's a mean automobilist who will run over an innocent child—unless he is in an awful hurry.

the time of the monks. It is the oldest and most famous hospital in the world. Harvey, who discovered the circulation of the blood, was for thirty-four years a physician there, and its lecturers included Abernethy and Richard Owen, the latter "the greatest anatomist of his age."

The next oldest of our hospitals is St. Thomas's, which dates from 1552. This was started in connection with the Bermondesey Priory, and was formerly situated near London Bridge on the Southwark side. Originally it adjoined the walls of the Priory, and had been

A HOUSE OF ALMS.

but in 1551 it was bought by the city of London as one of the five Royal foundations, and was opened as a hospital in 1552.

Seventeen years later its funds were so low that the lease was pawned for £50. It was rebuilt in the beginning of the eighteenth century. Sir Robert Clayton, its then president, helping largely with money, and it was subsequently enlarged; but in 1862 the Southeastern Railway Company bought the site, and the hospital had to go into temporary quarters at Newington, until the present magnificent pile of buildings was erected. It is interesting, in view of present circumstances, to recall that Queen Victoria laid the foundation stone in 1868 and opened the new buildings in 1871.

Next comes Guy's, originally built in 1722, at the sole expense of Thomas Guy, a Lombard street bookseller, who made a fortune by printing and selling Bibles, and increased it by buying seamen's tickets at a large discount and by investments in the South Sea Company. Guy was a man of humble origin, being the son of a lighterman, and was born at Horselydown. He was apprenticed to bookselling and binding, and, profiting by his master's shop being burned down in the great fire, set up in business for himself, and subsequently removed to a house between Cornhill and Lombard street, known as "The Lucky Corner," a locality famous during the time when the lotteries were in full swing.

It is an additional romantic episode in connection with Guy's that he had intended to marry his housekeeper, and it was only on the match being broken off that he decided to devote his money to charity. In addition to building the hospital which has perpetuated his name, he added a ward to St. Thomas's Hospital, and made other additions to the old building. The original cost of Guy's was under £20,000, and he endowed it with a sum of £219,499.

While alluding to Guy it should not be forgotten that his private parsimony equalled his public munificence. A good story, illustrative of this, is told of him in connection with John Hopkins, one of his contemporaries, who was nicknamed Culture Hopkins, because of his rapacious mode of acquiring

HIS IMMENSE WEALTH.

On one occasion he paid a visit to Guy, who, on Hopkins entering his room, lighted a farthing candle. Hopkins, on being asked the reason of his visit said, "I have been told that you, sir, are better versed in the prudent and necessary art of saving than any man living, and I therefore wait on you for a lesson in frugality. I have always regarded myself as an adept in this matter, but I am told you excel me." "Oh!" replied Guy. "If that is all you can talk about, we can discuss this matter in the dark," and thereupon he blew out the candle. Struck with his example of economy, Hopkins admitted that he had met his superior in thrift.

St. George's Hospital was originated in 1733 by some dissenting governors of Westminster Hospital, who converted Lanesborough House, Grosvenor place, into an infirmary.

world, and possibly to the dark-hued world of India as well.

AWAKENING OF THE EAST.

Once let that spirit awake in the East—and I believe from what I saw, that it is awakening—and we shall see an army officered by Japanese that will shake other powers beside Russia to their very foundations. To-day British ships carry nearly ninety per cent. of the trade of the east. In ten years time, a great military and naval check comes, ninety per cent. of that trade will be carried in Japanese ships, and, what is more, ninety per cent. of the manufactures will be turned out from Japanese and Chinese factories. For behind the Religion of the Rifle, which is the only religion in Japan to-day worth noticing, stands the god of commerce, whom this nation of materialists worship.

Seven days a week and every week they work and drill. They have no Sabbath day, no day of rest. Their idea of a living God is a great Mikado, whose power shall shake the nations. They are out of touch with us as a people in almost every conceivable way. It was our wealth, and our wealth alone, that made them eager for an alliance with us. They want British money to aid them when the pinch comes, and they do not want anything else. They despise our religious professions because they say that we and all other professedly Christian peoples care for nothing but power. They point to our navy and ask, if we believe in Christianity. Why do we sweep the seas with ships of war? They point to the legions of Germany and France, and enquire why those nations stand eternally in arms if they are real Christians.

RIFLES, NOT BIBLES.

To the Japanese Christianity is a shadow, not a substance; dead ashes, not a living fire. They have not taken and they will not take the Bible of the civilized world; but they have taken the rifle, and when such a people preach the gospel of the gun they are going to make a deep mark in the world's history.

Their very bravery, their physical strength, their indomitable energy, their tireless industry, their strict temperance in alcoholic liquors, their unswerving thrift—all these things help to make them doubly dangerous, because they have no moral check. A nation so full of strenuous vitality, if utterly Godless, would be a menace to the peace of the world.

WOMEN NOT WANTED.

Battlefields are about the last places where one would expect to find ladies; yet a Russian correspondent shows that some of the gentle sex have penetrated close to the firing lines. He says:

Two ladies were present at the battle of Wafang-kau, out of mere curiosity. One of them watched the artillery fight, and made the officers explain to her the position of the enemy. Soldiers passed and raised a cloud of dust. The lady protested against this, and asked the officers to make the soldiers take another road. On this someone remarked: "This is no summer garden." When the Russians retreated, another lady followed the troops in their retreat in a phaeton, drawn by three snowy-white Transbaikian horses.

BEES IN A LETTER BOX.

The village letter box at Cadenberge, near Hamburg, Germany, was taken possession of by a swarm of bees. They routed the postman. Then the police and the fire brigade were summoned, and it was only after four hours that they were evicted. When things were quiet again the bees returned.

"Don't you know that you should never let a man kiss you?" "But mamma, it seems so forward for a girl to do the kissing?"

skill with the bow, and a story has been told against her that shortly after Darnley's murder she was shooting at the Tranent butts with Bothwell for partner. Henry VIII. was an "archer bold," and among other Royal experts with bow and arrow were Edward VI. and Charles I.

Several pastimes beloved of Royalty in past centuries have fallen into disuse—in some cases very fortunately. Cockfighting was a passion with Henry VIII.; James I. rarely failed to see a fight twice a week; and even staid William III. loved to escape from Court to the cockpit.

ARE YOU A GROWLER?

The Habit Will Never Accomplish Any Good.

There are business men who get so into the habit of finding fault with everything, and growling at everybody, that it becomes second nature with them. If they happen to see anything out of place, or if something is not done just as they wish it to be, instead of quietly calling attention to it, they yield to the first hasty impulse to scold and growl and find fault, until they make everybody about them uneasy.

The effect of the growling habit on those who indulge in it is disastrous. It has ruined many a naturally good disposition, and soured the whole life. It is a fatal leak in one's mental reservoir, by which a great deal of vitality is drained off. It never did, and never will, accomplish anything but harm.

It is as impossible for growling, or scolding, or perpetual fault-finding to do good as it is for harmony to come from discord. It does nothing but create discord, and no good can come from discord of any kind any more than it can from hatred, revenge, or jealousy.

A growler does little else in the world except to fling dark shadows into someone's sky, to cut off his sunlight, to thrust ugliness before his eyes, to mar his harmony, and to destroy his own peace of mind. He does not believe in saying kind things, or in praising or encouraging anyone. He thinks that when things go wrong, the only way to set them right is to scold and criticize and find fault. It is as foolish to expect to set wrong right in that way as it would be for a fireman to expect to put out a fire by pumping oil upon it through his hose.

EXTENDING THE LOAN.

Old Mr. Dobson was nothing if not neighborly, but in the case of the Perkinses he really felt that a line must be drawn somewhere. It was the fifth time that week that little Sammy Perkins had been over to borrow something, and this was only Wednesday.

"Please, Mr. Dobson, mother says won't you lend her your lawn-mower for about an hour or two?"

Mr. Dobson scratched his head dubiously. "Well, sonny, 'deed I can't," he said, at last. "I'll be needing it now, straight through the summer, off and on. But I'll tell you what," he added, when he saw the youngster's downcast countenance. "There's the snow-shovel she borrowed last January; I'll let her keep that a bit longer."

SLIGHT MISTAKE.

He—You look at me as if you thought I was a fool.

She—I beg your pardon. You can't be such a fool, after all.

He—What do you mean?

She—Your remark shows that you possess the ability to read one's thoughts at a glance.

The only two animals whose brain are heavier than that of a man are the whale and the elephant.

ROMANCE OF ARTILLERY

TAKEN A LONG TIME TO DEVELOP IN POWER.

Turks the First to Employ Enormous Ordnance in Warfare.

A striking feature of the present war in the far east is the predominance already attained by artillery in the hands of the Japanese. This promises to become even more noticeable as the campaign develops, and we are probably about to witness at the hands of these able exponents the highest pitch of efficiency to which the use of the artillery weapon has yet arrived.

Nothing in the history of war is fraught with quite the same amount of interest as the evolution of the science of ballistics. The first primeval weight who discovered the possibility of communicating a mobility to the flints at his feet, and perhaps playfully hurled one at his wife's maternal relative, little reckoned that his action was the prototype or protoplasm of the magazine rifle and the 6-inch wire gun. One singular thing in relation to artillery is the extraordinary time it has taken to develop in power, as it is only in quite recent times that any noticeable advance has been made.

Of late years, however, its progress has been remarkable, and has been accompanied by an equal improvement in the power of propulsion; for the old recipes for powder-making, in which an equality of ingredients was enjoined, were, fortunately, as weak as the early artillery. It is quite probable that the inferior powder which is manufactured in Lhasa at the present time, and was used against the British advance from Gyantse, is a preparation from one of the old recipes of the east, where its discovery and application to ballistics goes back to REMOTEST ANTIQUITY.

In fact, it is stated by some old writers that evidence exists to show that Alexander the Great was opposed by certain weapons of this kind in India. Philostratus, in a work written 1670 years ago speaks of a people of India called Oxydracæ whose cities Alexander could never take. For while their besiegers advanced with warlike engines against the walls they remained perfectly quiet until their enemy's near approach, when these were repulsed by storms of lightning and thunderbolts hurled upon them from above.

Much evidence goes to show that gun-powder was known in both India and China from very early times but that for a long period it was only used in the form of fireworks. It is undoubtedly one of these inventions that has been discovered by different men in as many different places. Vitruvius asserts that it was used by Archimedes in the defence of Syracuse, and declares that one of the great inventor's engines shot forth great bullets of stone with a terrible noise, which was neither the report of the catapult, the ballista, nor any known engine.

But, if we expect this less-established instance, it is pretty certain that the first to use artillery in Europe were the English. John Barbour, Archdeacon of Aberdeen, states that Edward III. used cannon in his first campaign in Scotland in the year 1327, and there is good reason to believe that they were used again in 1346 at the battle of Cressy, one of the identical pieces, it is held, being now at Woolwich.

These ancient cannons were generally constructed of iron bars welded together, and strengthened with iron hoops; others were made of iron plates rolled up and strengthened with hoops of the same metal.

THE FAMOUS MONS MEG

the present struggle with Russia, while laying additional stress upon the supreme importance of this arm, make the continuance of Great Britain's inferiority in this respect a matter for most serious regret and even apprehension.

DON'T KEEP PRIVATE LETTERS

They Should Be Destroyed As Soon As Read.

To keep private letters is to act in a very unfair manner to your correspondents. Circumstances are always changing, and it is impossible to forecast events even a few months ahead.

Here are a few examples of complications likely to arise from this practice. You have written a certain letter in absolutely good faith, without bias, stating facts; your letter has been kept by your correspondent, and, at his death, it falls into the hands of the very person about whom you have been asked to state an opinion. He is able "to pay you back" for that honest answer, and he does so.

Such an instance has occurred lately. The friend who received the communication, for which he asked confidently, would have been intensely grieved to think that he had injured his correspondent's chances in life by preserving his letter, yet so it proved. The man in question was not connected with either when the communication was sent, yet within a short time he had acquired a controlling interest in property from which they both (in different ways) derived the main part of their income.

The great fact to be borne in mind is that we never know into whose hands the letters may ultimately fall. Now, as the communications are private, is it fair to subject them to the chance of being made public? Is that acting justly towards your correspondent?

In the case of the letters of eminent persons, the matter may assume a different aspect; it may be that the publication of certain letters may act as a guide for less eminent people. Be that as it may, in the case of ordinary people, the proper course—the only fair course—is to destroy the letters which you receive, so that there may be no risk of their getting into the hands of unscrupulous persons.

EUROPEAN TRIPS.

Points for the Traveller Who Would Be Economical.

The apparent cheapness of cab fares in Europe will at first lead one into unnecessary extravagance, which can easily be avoided. In every large city and many smaller ones little hand-books of the tramway lines can be had, and the cars are so plainly marked that the intelligent traveller soon learns to use them. You do not really know a city or its people until you have studied both at close range in the street cars; you are too far away from them in a cab.

Museums, galleries and places are always open one day at least in each week free of charge. To arrange for a visit on this day will save quite a tidy sum in entrance fees when the expenses are counted up at last.

To sum up, \$2 a day is a liberal allowance for living expenses, for they will not rise to this sum in cities where a long sojourn is made, and so the greater cost of short stands will be equalized to this one average. Almost all European countries offer special cut railway rates for a number of tours during the summer months. Information as to this is obtainable in the bureau of information in every city railway station, where officials speaking English can always be found. These round trip tickets cover about everything to be seen in the country in question, and international routes can also be covered by their help at a cost less than that offered by the tourist agencies.

Steamer travel is

BEST PAID GOVERNESSES

A FEW WHO ARE ENJOYING PRINCELY SALARIES.

Miss Beatrice Bend Received \$20,000 a Year From the Late Wm. C. Whitney.

It is generally acknowledged that in England—and, in fact, in Europe generally—the worst-paid profession is that which comes under the head of private scholastic tuition, which, it may be presumed, includes the governess and the companion. There is, indeed, many an English governess to-day whose "acquirements" would not discredit a University professor, and who is imparting knowledge at a remuneration which would make the average "general" tilt her nose in disdain. As in everything else, however, there are exceptions, and several instances may be given of governesses and companions who are to-day enjoying salaries which may rightly be termed "princely."

The lady who, until a few months ago, is said to have been the best-paid companion in the world is Miss Beatrice Bend, for four years companion to the children of the late Mr. William C. Whitney, the well-known millionaire. Miss Bend, who is now only twenty-three years of age received the handsome remuneration of \$20,000 per annum, and by Mr. Whitney's will half this sum is to be paid her annually during her lifetime—Miss Bend did not discharge the duties of governess, merely superintending the children's studies and accompanying them in their walks, drives, and rides.

For about a year Miss Bend was companion to Mrs. Whitney, but in 1900 that lady was killed in the hunting-field. After her death little Dorothy Whitney, Mr. Whitney's youngest daughter, was entrusted to the entire care of Miss Bend, who is said to have made the child's father a promise that she would not marry until his daughter came to age, a promise which she has expressed herself determined to still adhere to, though she has received innumerable offers of marriage. She is remarkably accomplished and very pretty, and is extremely popular with the members of Mrs. Astor's "Four Hundred"—the ultra-exclusive set of New York society. Mr. Whitney's house in Fifth Avenue is the most magnificently-furnished mansion in that thoroughfare of millionaires. The hall and stairway alone cost \$200,000, while the ball-room, which is built up of rare materials taken from ancient French chateaux, was almost as costly. The musicians' gallery—which Mr. Whitney always called the "monkey gallery," from the design—cost \$20,000 while the tapestries had been purchased for fabulous sums.

Another highly-paid companion is Miss Harriet Gale, who is in the employ of Mrs. Phillip H. Knox, the widow of a St. Louis millionaire who, when he died, left behind between \$30,000,000 and \$40,000,000. Mrs. Knox is an invalid and has not left her room for two years, as she suffers from partial paralysis. Miss Gale has been companion to Mrs. Knox for seven years, and is now receiving the equivalent of \$10,000 a year. She is in no way remarkable for her accomplishments, though she has received a good education and is a fairly expert pianist. She is young, barely thirty, bright, and a great favorite with Mrs. Knox, who will allow no one else to wait upon her.

When Miss Gale first became a member of Mrs. Knox's household she received a salary equivalent to \$1,000 per annum, which was increased by startling "rises" to its present handsome proportions. Miss Gale, who, perhaps, it is just as well

AN INTERESTING HOUSE

A PEEP AT NO. 10 DOWNING STREET, LONDON.

Has Been the Home of British Prime Ministers for Two Centuries.

A dingy old house in a narrow cul-de-sac leading out of Whitehall, London, one of three which form a slender wedge of drab brickwork in a magnificent block of buildings—this is a fair description of the most remarkable dwelling-house in England—probably in the world, for it is the centre from which, for nearly a couple of centuries, the far-spreading British Empire has been governed, and made their home.

A couple of centuries ago Downing Street consisted of "four or five very large well-built houses fit for persons of honor and quality, each house having a pleasant prospect into St. James's Park, with a terrace-walk"; and it was one of these houses which George II. offered to Walpole, the Premier, as a personal gift; and from that day to this No. 10 Downing Street, has been the residence of successive Prime Ministers, and under its roof half a century of Cabinets have met. But its early glory soon departed. At the end of the eighteenth century it had become a street of shabby houses—mostly lodging-houses—with The Cat and Bagpipes at one end; and now all the houses but three have been swept away, and of these No. 10 is one.

But what a splendid history this dreary-looking house has had. Walpole made his home there for many years, with his clever, gossipy son, Horace, as his private secretary; and a pleasant place it seems to have been in his day. On the eve of leaving it Horace wrote to a friend: "I am writing to you in one of the charming rooms towards the park; it is a lovely evening, and I am willing to enjoy this sweet corner while I may, for we are soon to quit it." Pelham succeeded as tenant in 1743, and was followed by the elder Pitt, Lord Bute, and Lord North.

THE YOUNGER PITT

conceived a great liking for No. 10, and never spent a night away from it if he could help it. It was during Pitt's tenancy that an angry mob assembled in Downing Street and threatened to demolish the house while Pitt looked contemptuously at their ravings from an upper window; and it was to No. 10 that Lord Spencer came with news of the mutiny at the Nore. Pitt was a lavish entertainer—is it not recorded that one month's meat-bill came to \$4,802?—and the room in which he dispensed hospitality is known to-day as Pitt's dining-room.

But few of its distinguished tenants have loved No. 10 so well as Disraeli, or have had such reverence for its traditions. He had its rooms most elaborately and beautifully decorated in the style of the Early Georgian period at a cost of nearly \$15,000. Gladstone, too, was very happy at No. 10. He loved to sit meditating or composing his speeches in the tiny garden with its grass-plot and its couple of shady trees; and it is told how, at the time of the Fenian scares, he would elude the detectives whose duty it was to guard him by slipping out through the garden-door into St. James's Park, for a walk, taking care to leave one of his hats hanging up in the hall.

Under Mr. Balfour's auspices No. 10 has assumed an aspect of brightness and youth to which it had been a stranger for many a generation; for he has filled the rooms with his art treasures, including some magnificent pictures by Burne-Jones. The most important room in the house—indeed, one of the most famous rooms in any dwelling-house in the world—is

THE COUNCIL CHAMBER,

where Cabinets have met and history

of the identical pieces, it is held, being now at Woolwich.

These ancient cannon were generally constructed of iron bars welded together, and strengthened with iron hoops; others were made of iron plates rolled up and strengthened with hoops of the same metal.

THE FAMOUS MONS MEG

was a gun of the first description, and several others of the same sort are still to be seen in this country.

The Turks were the first to employ enormous ordnance in warfare, and when Mahomet II. besieged Constantinople in 1453 he battered the walls with huge stone shot, some of them weighing as much as 1200 lbs. A huge specimen of this ancient Turkish artillery is to be seen at the present time in the Rotunda Museum at Woolwich. They were extremely unwieldy weapons, and could only be fired at the rate of four times a day. King Henry V. well understood the possible advantages of the artillery arm, and there is still extant an order of his to the clerk of the ordnance and one John Bonet, a mason of Maidstone, to cut 7,000 stone shot in the quarries at that place.

Although England under Edward III. led the way in the use of artillery on the battlefield, and it continued to be purchased from abroad under successive kings, it is strange that no Englishman should have attempted to cast them till the reign of Henry VIII. Shells, also, appear to have been first devised and used under the latter monarch. They are described as "certain hollow shot of cast iron stuffed with fireworks, whereof the bigger sort for the same had screws of iron to receive a match to carry fire kindled, so that the firework might be set on fire, to break in small pieces the same hollow shot, whereof the smallest piece hitting a man would kill or spoil him." To both King Henry VII. and King Henry VIII. great credit is due for their constant efforts to advance the efficiency of the early

ENGLISH ARTILLERY ARM.

There is an amusing description by Munro, an old Scottish soldier, of the effect of these new weapons of warfare. "For a long time," he says, "used for the battering down of walls and cities, they were at last used in the field to break squadrons and battalions of horse and foot. And how soon the trumpet did sound the enemy was thundered on so that they were cruelly affrighted, men of valor being suddenly taken away, who before were wont to fight valiantly and long with sword and lance. But now men are martyred and cut down at more than half a mile of distance by those furious and thundering engines of great cannon."

But in those days, and even in 1745, artillery was little more than an appendage to an army in the field. In Flanders, in 1745, the whole of our artillery consisted of not more than forty-seven pieces, the heaviest of which were ten six-pounders. In early battles the small number of guns attached to an army seldom fired more than once, and artillerymen were so awkward in the management of their clumsy weapons that cavalry were easily able to charge and take them before they could load and fire a second time.

The most mobile branch of the arm, the horse artillery, we owe to the genius of Frederick the Great. But it was France who first showed the wonderful development and efficiency of which the galloping gun was capable. Now-a-days artillery has become the principal arm by which the success of campaigns and the fate of battles are decided. Its power, range and rapidity of fire are immense, while, as was demonstrated in South Africa, the mobility of even the heaviest weapons may be extraordinary.

The destructive and decisive role played by the Japanese artillery in

this is obtainable in the bureau of information in every city railway station, where officials speaking English can always be found. These round trip tickets cover about everything to be seen in the country in question, and international routes can also be covered by their help at a cost less than that offered by the tourist agencies. Steamer travel is cheaper than rail, but the great time demanded makes the question of meals a serious one, as there is no helping yourself out with a sandwich bought at a station.

To be able to avail oneself of all these possibilities for saving money and really getting the most out of one's trip a good guide-book is absolutely necessary.

NEW LIFE-SAVERS.

Sailors Now Get Inside of Large Metal Globe.

Instead of being fitted with ordinary lifeboats, go-ahead Norwegian vessels are now carrying large steel globes, like that which some days ago was turned adrift in the middle of the North Sea and safely landed its passengers on the coast off Holland.

The sailors are loud in its praise. "It is so clever and yet so simple," said one. "Look, for instance, at the ingenious way in which its flat double bottom is designed to carry drinking water, which acts as ballast."

"Then the manholes which you enter by serve a double purpose, being covered with thick glass, and forming lookout ports."

"It is wonderfully comfortable, too. Each passenger has a proper seat, and is strapped to the side so that he cannot be thrown down when the globe rolls."

"Superior to the old lifeboat? I should say so. For not only are you kept dry and warm and free from all danger of foundering, but the craft occupies only 64 feet of deck space, as compared with the ordinary life-boats 142 feet."

"It cannot be sucked down by a sinking ship, and will float ashore in almost any surf without being broken up. I know, because I have gone ashore in it myself in a heavy gale quite comfortably."

"I would rather spend a fortnight in this craft than three days in the old-fashioned open boat."

MUSICAL MOTORING.

Englishmen Have a Steam Fiano Attachment on Cars.

An English motor carriage manufacturer has added a fresh charm or a new terror to motoring. For he has devised an ingenious motor horn, worked by an air pump, driven from the rear wheels, which compresses air into a reservoir. By pressing a button this air is admitted to the horn, and gives a continuous note; and in this form the device is useful for the driver in thick traffic who has his hands busy with the wheel and side brake, and has not one to spare to toot the horn. But there is another development. Several horns may be provided, and with a little keyboard on the steering column, the driver can provide a very passable imitation of the coachhorn, or could even have a full octave and play tunes. Certainly the mellow cadences and chords are preferable to the staccato and peremptory bark of the ordinary horn, and in the course of a run through the Strand on a recent afternoon, the device seemed to afford much gratification, not to say amusement, to the busmen, the cabbies, the police, and the public in general.

The following was copied from a placard posted on a building: "Notice—Tenants should be careful not to throw cigars or lighted matches about. Otherwise they may set fire to the building and oblige John Blazer, proprietor."

will allow no one else to wait upon her.

When Miss Gale first became a member of Mrs. Knox's household she received a salary equivalent to \$1,000 per annum, which was increased by startling "raises" to its present handsome proportions. Miss Gale, who, perhaps, it is just as well to state, is engaged, has been on the eve of her wedding on several occasions, and each time she has deferred the day at the earnest solicitation of her employer. In St. Louis it is popularly believed that Mrs. Knox has provided handsomely for her companion in her will on the condition that she remains in her service until she is dismissed. Should the leave for reasons of her own, then the legacy is to go to a distant relative. As Mrs. Knox is an old lady of eighty-six, it is generally believed that Miss Gale will be able to withstand the attractions of married life until after her mistress's death.

The English governess who attends Lolita Armour, the daughter of the well-known Chicago millionaire, receives \$5,000 per annum salary, as well as all her "expenses," however trifling. Her little charge, who, it will be remembered, was the child for whom Dr. Lorenz, the famous Viennese specialist for congenital dislocation, made a special journey to Chicago, is bright and active, and since being operated on for hip disease by Dr. Lorenz can run and jump as well as the strongest child. Mrs. Armour and her daughter, together with the governess, are now in Vienna, in order that the child may be under the special personal care of Dr. Lorenz and the cure thereby completed.

The richest child in the world today is little John Nicholas Brown, the four-year old son of a Providence, Rhode Island, millionaire who died in 1900. This boy possesses in his own right a sum of money equal to \$15,000,000, which has been so judiciously invested that by the time he reaches his majority it will have nearly trebled. The little fellow is in the charge of an American lady, Miss Catharine T. White, who is paid by the trustees of the late John Nicholas Brown, the father, the sum of \$7,500 per annum, but of this she has to pay out various little expenses which reduces the salary by about one-third, giving her a round income of \$5,000, which, even in a land of millionaires, is very handsome.

Little "Jacky" Brown, as he is called, is the sole male representative of the line of John Carter Brown, the wealthy manufacturer, East Indian merchant, and millionaire philanthropist. When his father died, in 1900, "Jacky" who was two months old, came in for \$6,000,000. Within a month the child inherited a second fortune of \$9,000,000 through a tragic circumstance. His uncle, Harold Brown, the only brother of John Nicholas, was traveling in England when the news of his relative's illness reached him. At the time he was threatened with pneumonia, but nothing the doctors could say would keep him from at once leaving for New York, and so he took passage on the Teutonic. The trip was a stormy one, and when the vessel arrived Mr. Brown was so ill that he had to be taken to his hotel, the Netherlands, in an ambulance, where he received the news of his brother's death and sank under the blow. In ten days he was dead and "Jacky" was left alone with his millions.

NOT GO HIM.

Kifter—That's a nice umbrella you've got. Lifter—Yes, it was a present. Kifter—Indeed! Who gave it to you? Lifter—Nobody gave it to me, but it has an inscription on it showing that it was "presented to John F. Jones," whoever that is.

a stranger for many a generation, for he has filled the rooms with his art treasures, including some magnificent pictures by Burne-Jones. The most important room in the house—indeed, one of the most famous rooms in any dwelling-house in the world—is

THE COUNCIL CHAMBER.

where Cabinets have met and history has been made since 1856. The Chamber has double locks, double doors, and double windows. It is plainly furnished, has a lofty ceiling supported on columns, walls lined with bookcases and a few pictures, and has a pleasant outlook on the park, with a terrace beneath on which Ministers may take the air during their deliberations.

At present the Council Chamber serves as a working room for Mr. Balfour, who may often be seen from the park standing at the desk near one of the windows. The drawing-room on the floor above is a beautiful room, with its decoration in cream and gold and its portraits of past First Lords of the Treasury, from Lord Portland, of the seventeenth century, to Lord Rosebery. This is probably the very room in which Horace Walpole wrote the letter in 1742 from which we have quoted.

It was in one of the ante-rooms on this floor that Lord Idlesleigh, when waiting to see the Prime Minister, was seized with illness and expired almost immediately; it was not here, however, as is so often stated—but at No. 14—that Wellington and Nelson met in their lives. Nelson did not know Wellington by sight. "He could not know who I was," the latter said, when describing the meeting, "but he entered at once into conversation with me, if I can call it conversation, for it was almost all on his side, and all about himself, and in really a style so vain as to surprise me."—London Tit-Bits.

RUSSIAN PROVERBS.

A czar in the desert is only a man. When the czar is a rhymester poets are unhappy.

Even the crown of the czar cannot cure headache.

An active czar puts wings upon his minister's feet.

Even the hens of the czarina cannot lay goose eggs.

The czar's cows cannot have more than two horns.

A czar who limps can nevertheless make some long strides.

The czar knows not misery because he does not live in a cabin.

The arm of the czar is long, but it cannot reach to the sky.

The valet of the czar believes he has some right to the crown.

The ukases of the czar are worth nothing if God says not Amen.

The voice of the czar has an echo even when there are no mountains.

The czar can disturb the earth, but he cannot move it from its axis.

When the czar makes you a present of an egg he expects of you a hen.

When the czar squints the ministers are one-eyed and the people blind.

The horse which has once been mounted by the czar neighs continually.

That which the czar cannot accomplish is only accomplished by time.

The czar never hurts his finger but what everybody carries his arm in a sling.

When the czar wished to cut some things the people should furnish their skins.

A drop of water in the eye of the czar costs the country a great many handkerchiefs.

FRANKNESS.

"Do you think a doctor ought to tell a patient exactly what is the matter with him?" "Yes," answered the physician. "But he should use such terms as to prevent the possibility of the patient understanding a word of what he says."

RUSSIA SEES HER FAULTS

NO NOTE OF HOPELESSNESS IN THE PRESS.

War Thus Far the Beginning of a "Long and Desperate Struggle."

A St. Petersburg correspondent writes to a London paper that not even a Teuton contemplating other people's troubles could be more phlegmatic than is the Russian in his own. He has been outgeneraled in the war and now he is discussing with composure the likelihood of his being outgeneraled all the time. The Novoe Vremya catches deftly the prevailing public opinion when it says:—

"The extraordinary stubbornness and courage of our troops in the early fights at Liau-Yang would have subdued any adversary other than the Japanese. Those same Japanese who were so recently total strangers to us, and whom we never imagined would be a strong nation. Such a phenomenon as the appearance of a new and powerful factor, influencing the course of civilization, must always be extraordinary. It isn't enough to be warned against it, its existence must be proved by deeds."

"Now we are facing deeds. The perseverance and devotion to duty of the Russian soldier are opposed by qualities still more active. It is more appropriate to speak now of the future, for the half year of the war is only the beginning of a long and desperate struggle. Our people are awakened by a series of economic disasters, society is infected by pessimism, the machinery of State is reduced to merely the current routine."

"Many ascribe the depression to the dead weight of bureaucracy. and this is partly true. If we are to enliven

OUR SAD, SLOW EXISTENCE,

if we are to forge weapons against the enemy, then with the same zeal we must forge new reforms for the defence of the country."

This would be an empty platitude in any other country, but here it is regarded as a bold protest against a great national evil. The appointment of Prince Mirsky as Minister of the Interior is an event of really momentous importance, but its significance is not yet clear. He is not identified with the grand dual cabal but his policy is quite unknown. He has a record simply as a conciliatory and successful administrator. His selection at the present moment is regarded as a direct consequence of Gen. Kourapatkin's defeat.

The post was kept vacant pending a great victory which the Emperor believed would mark a turn in the tide. At the beginning of the week when the issue looked blackest, the Minister responsible for the internal order was appointed hastily and the project for separating the police administration, with the other radical reforms, was abandoned. Prince Mirsky was appointed with the same functions as the late M. von Plehve. His record shows him to be a man of conciliatory personality. He was appointed two years ago to replace M. von Wahl, Governor of Vilna, who was shot after a chronic period of disturbance. Prince Mirsky restored comparative order without inciting attempts against himself. His previous appointments included an interim as chief of the St. Petersburg gendarmerie, where he smoothed an embittered situation. He is a man of 45, personally popular, and may develop an entire new policy, but it is quite impossible, from his record, to judge what he will do with the enormous power with which he has been entrusted suddenly.

STORY FROM IRELAND.

Man Disinters Body of Young

MANY VALUABLE CLOCKS

BELONG TO HIS MAJESTY KING EDWARD.

Wonderful Pieces of Mechanism Adorn His Mantel Shelves.

King Edward VII. has 250 time pieces in Windsor Castle, and over 170 in Buckingham Palace. In St. James' Palace and Hampton Court are many more, making in all a kindly portion of 400.

King Henry VIII.'s clocks, which were a source of great delight to him, at the Palace of Westminster, in 1542, only numbered ten.

On the morning of her wedding Henry VIII. gave Anne Boleyn a clock ten inches high as a present. It is now in the Chapel retiring room at Windsor Castle. The lead weights are partly covered in copper gilt, and are engraved with "H. A." and true lovers' knots on one, and "H. A." alone on the other. Round the bottom of each are the words, "The Most Happy." Poor Anne Boleyn was beheaded four years after. Queen Victoria bought this clock at the sale of Horace Walpole's effects at Strawberry Hill, for £110 5s.

SYMPATHETIC CLOCK.

This clock should surely have stopped when Anne Boleyn died, but it is evidently not a sympathetic time-piece, like the one in Hampton Court. This is an old astronomical clock, originally made in 1540 for Henry VIII. It was restored in 1880, and set up in Clock Court, after lying for 50 years in a shed, says the authors of "Royal Clocks"—a book published by Mr. John Walker, the King's clock-maker, to further the interests of artistic clock-making.

It was first erected on the eve of Henry VIII.'s marriage to Catherine Howard. Before the year was out the great dial saw her taken from palace to prison.

At Hampton Court also lived Anne of Denmark, James I.'s Queen. At the moment of her death in 1619 the clock suddenly stopped. Since then it has always stopped, the story goes, when anyone dies who has lived for a long while in the palace.

The dial of the clock consists of three copper discs, of different sizes, revolving at different rates. In the centre of the smallest, which is 3 ft. 3 in. in diameter, is a globe representing the earth, a smaller disc travelling in a circular hole behind shows the phases of the moon. A second disc, 4 ft. 1½ in. in diameter, projects from behind, and gives the moon's age in days, while the largest disc of 7 ft. 10 in. exhibits the day of the month and position of the sun in the elliptic. Nicholas Craczer, the designer of the clock, was not only a watchmaker but a diplomatist, who went to Germany on a secret mission for the King.

BY A FAMOUS MAKER.

One of the few clocks known which go for a year without winding has stood in the same spot for 200 years in William III.'s state bedroom at Hampton Court. Daniel Quare made it—a celebrated artificer who in 1676 invented the minute wheel and gave two hands to watches. Before then they only had hour hands.

The finest clock at Windsor, from a connoisseur's point of view, lifts a perfect and elegant shape to a height of 7 ft. 2½ in. in the Van Dyke room. It is of Louis XIV. Buhl in red shell and gilt metal, from the design of the Marots. The present movement is by Vulliamy, whose name appears frequently on royal clocks. He made the large clock at the General Post Office, St. Martin's-le-Grand.

The Windsor Castle turret clock, placed over the state entrance in the Quadrangle, goes for eight days, and strikes the quarters as well as the

THE GROWTH OF SMOKING

CHANGES IN THE LAST HALF CENTURY.

Time When Cigars Were Not Smoked on the Street or at Banquets.

There has been probably no greater social revolution in the last half century than that which has affected the custom and circumstances of smoking.

Before the Crimean War, says the London Express, no well bred man would think of being seen in the daytime in a fashionably frequented part of London with a cigar in his mouth. Nowadays a fragrant Havana, if not an emblem of aristocracy, is regarded anyhow as a proof of means.

Twenty years ago a visitor in a lady's drawing-room would as soon have thought of spitting on the floor as of puffing Turkish tobacco; to-day it is an open question whether the hostess or her guest is the first to have recourse to the contents of a cigarette case.

At the ponderous and protracted banquets in vogue during part of the last reign to insult the "after dinner claret" by the suggestion of smoking would have constituted a far graver offence than to undervalue the champagne by diluting it with seltzer water.

In these present days, in private houses, at regimental messes, and even at "festive" dinners, coffee and cigarettes trip up the heels of the "savory." The other evening a distinguished foreigner, as he complacently lighted a mammoth cigar, said to his host: "On the last occasion when I had the honor of dining in this house I was your father's guest, and he begged me during dessert not to hesitate to go into the square outside if I would like to smoke; and so far from being taken aback by the suggestion, I considered him a very liberal-minded man for even recognizing such a requirement on my part."

Formerly men staying in an English country house found that the only indoor provision for the consumptive of tobacco in any form lay in a

SO-CALLED SMOKING ROOM.

This was generally a badly lighted and evil smelling apartment which the housemaid never troubled to air, and whose threshold no lady ever deigned to cross.

It was probably situated at the end of a dark and draughty passage and presented every discomfort which its vocation could suggest. Desperate visitors have been often known to resort to their own bedrooms and blow their tobacco smoke up the chimney to prevent detection of their irregularity; while many an honest shilling has been turned by a sympathetic butler who has offered the hospitality of the steward's room or pantry.

Clubs for the most part, and for a long time, offered every discouragement to the tendency of the younger members, and it is curious in this respect to note how hardly old-fashioned prejudices have died. At a famous political club even now smoking is only permitted in the front hall at stated hours; and at another institution associated with the University the privilege can only be enjoyed after climbing to the top of the house.

It may not be generally known that the origin of the Marlborough Club is to be found in the dissipation of the then Prince of Wales and his contemporaries with the existing arrangements at that former temple of fashion—White's Club—where, also, in spite of loud protest, a tedious journey upstairs was necessary before cigars or cigarettes could be indulged in.

The more modern institutions, including even the clubs where ladies dictate and predominate, bow to prevailing requirements, and only

WISE SAYINGS.

That which is useless cannot be harmless.

Better few wants than many possessions.

To expect defeat is nine-tenths of defeat itself.

Youth is foolish from ignorance, age from habit.

It is hard to overwork a man who is not worrying.

A sham religion is the costliest thing a man can get.

Work and purpose is the moral of every heroic life.

Light griefs are plaintive, but great ones are dumb.

A noble failure is better than a disreputable success.

The best cure for your sorrow is care for another's.

There is no merit in the wait-till-it-get-a-chance forgiveness.

Better fail in trying to do right than succeed in doing wrong.

Your goodness is of no use to you if you are not good to others.

In this world there is not much use for the what-is-the-use man.

Be wiser than other people if you can, but do not tell them so.

Life, like every other blessing, derives its value from its use alone.

Wise is the man who uses his stumbling-blocks as stepping-stones.

The price of popularity has made bankrupt many a man's nature.

No day is more dangerous than the one that dawns without its duty.

The man who has never been unfortunate cannot appreciate good-fortune.

The man who whines out a hard-luck story generally has a leak in his roof.

Purposes, like eggs, unless they be hatched into action, will run into decay.

Do not emphasise your own virtues by enlarging on the failings of others.

The quarrels of women are like mosquitoes—little things that leave a disagreeable sting.

He who is most slow in making a promise is the most faithful in the performance of it.

A bachelor always congratulates most heartily the other fellow who becomes a benedict.

Many a man's conscience troubles him only when his neighbor does something wrong.

Infant industries, as well as other things of the infant brand, are not always self-supporting.

The women who does not always have her own way thinks she is being most brutally treated.

Imitation may be sincerest flattery, but it strikes us more often as being exasperating impertinence.

The man who is hunting for trouble should give himself to a matrimonial agency, and resign himself to his fate.

AFRICA'S CAVE DWELLERS.

Caverns Whose Origin is Shrouded in Mystery.

Major Powell-Cotton of the British service has been taking flash light pictures of the interior of one of the great inhabited caves on the slopes of Mount Elgon, a large mountain near the northwest coast of Victoria Nyanza, in central Africa.

The best of his views shows a number of reed huts that have been scattered irregularly over the wide floor, their tops extending to within about three feet of the black wall above them. Wicker baskets and other utensils of the household are

an emaciated situation. He is a man of 45, personally popular, and may develop an entire new policy, but it is quite impossible, from his record, to judge what he will do with the enormous power with which he has been entrusted suddenly.

STORY FROM IRELAND.

Man Disinters Body of Young Woman Whom He Loved.

Quite recently, at Waterford, Ireland, a pretty and fascinating young lady, who was very popular in the town fell ill and died. Her death occasioned general regret. She had many friends, and a large number followed her remains to the cemetery. The last rites were said and all returned to their homes, saddened at the loss of one who had been so dear to them.

An extraordinary sequel occurred. A peasant farmer, living in the vicinity of the cemetery, rose early next morning to go to his work. Happening to look over the wall of the cemetery, he was astonished to see a man on his knees beside the newly filled in grave. The peasant watched and saw him feverishly scraping away the earth with his hands, not looking aside for one moment.

The onlooker remained with his eyes fixed on the strange sight. To his amazement the mysterious visitor continued his greswome task with unabated vigor, until presently the coffin was laid bare. Then, with the aid of an iron implement, the man forcibly wrenched off the lid.

The climax in the weird drama had been reached. Bending down over the open shell the stranger—who had so wantonly disregarded the sacredness of the spot, gazed long and earnestly upon the face of the dead girl. Then, imprinting one passionate kiss upon her forehead, he raised himself and readjusted the lid, afterward proceeding to fill in the earth over the coffin again.

Meanwhile, however, the authorities had been informed of the occurrence, and the police arrived and arrested the extraordinary intruder. He was taken to the police station and formally charged.

In his possession was found a telegram, handed in at Waterford, and delivered to him at Bristol, telling him of the death of the young lady. It appeared that on receipt of the news he took his passage immediately for Waterford and, on arriving, repaired to the graveside.

When arrested he said: "They thought they could prevent me seeing her, but they were mistaken." He was taken before the Magistrate, who committed him to an asylum.

MOUSTACHE IN THE ARMY.

In these days, when army reform is so much in the air, it may be of interest to recall that it is fifty years ago since the permission was granted to all ranks to wear the moustache, which previously had been forbidden, says the Westminster Gazette. The innovation was introduced owing to its having been found beneficial among our troops in the East—it will be remembered that we were then engaged in the Crimean war—to keep the upper lip unshaven and allow the moustache to grow. The circular, however, contained some curious restrictions; it requires that:

"A clear space of two inches must be left between the corner of the mouth and the whisker, when whiskers are grown. The chin, the under lip, and at least two inches of the upper part of the throat must be clean-shaven."

By the current regulations the modern attitude to this matter is contained in the following few lines:—

"The upper-lip is not to be shaved, and the chin and under-lip are to be shaved. Whiskers, if worn, are to be of moderate length. On active service, at the discretion of the general officer commanding, beards may be worn."

But whiskers, and beards, too, have in these days almost entirely disappeared from the army.

from the design of the Marots. The present movement is by Vulliamy, whose name appears frequently on royal clocks. He made the large clock at the General Post Office, St. Martin's-le-Grand.

The Windsor Castle turret clock, placed over the state entrance in the Quadrangle, goes for eight days, and strikes the quarters as well as the hours. The great wheels of the striking parts are 24 in. in diameter, and the hours are struck on a bell weighing 32 cwt. It is wound by a double multiplying jack, and requires 1,000 revolutions to raise the weights.

TAVERN TIMEPIECE.

In Windsor Castle, too, in the footman's room is an "Act of Parliament clock." It has a large dial of wood painted black with gilt figures, not covered by a glass, and a trunk long enough to allow of a second pendulum. Pitt had imposed a tax on all timepieces, so these clocks were designed for taverns, where they might stand out boldly and tell the time to unfortunate members of the public unable on account of the tax to afford a watch.

In the King's room at Buckingham Palace is a sympathetic clock. Over it is a watch, worn once by George IV., which is set to time by a small piece of steel that shoots up at twelve, and entering a hole in the rim operates on the minute hand, and makes it correspond with the clock, provided the difference is not more than twenty minutes. It was made by Brequet, of Paris (1746-1823), who invented a winding motion which was done by the movement of the weaver's body, a watch with projecting hours for the use of the blind, and the Brequet, or tipsy, key, by which the winding of a watch the wrong way is rendered harmless.

HAS MANY DIALS.

On the mantel shelf in the State dining room a fine design by Thémire is seen of Apollo, in his chariot, urging his steed over a space representing the vault of Heaven. The wheel of the chariot is the dial. This beautiful clock was once covered by a glass case, but the King, thinking that these cases were inartistic, removed it, and many others that had previously covered the royal clocks.

In the blue drawing room is an astronomical clock by Lepine, who lived in the latter half of the 18th century, which forms a perpetual calendar. It is 2 ft. 6 in. high, and has three dials. Its inner and upper dial is surmounted by a celestial globe, on each side of which is a bronzed gilt Cupid, who, by the mathematical instruments around them, seem to have laid aside for the time being the light pursuit of love. Its two outside dials are encircled with the signs of the zodiac. The central dial denotes the time, and has a second hand; the dial on the right of the spectator denotes the days of the week and phases of the moon, and the dial on the left denotes the month and the day of the month.

ELECTRIC SURGERY.

A Salt Lake City baby swallowed a nail recently. A few days later a steel wire, attached to a powerful electric magnet, was thrust down its windpipe and the current turned on. A click was heard, and the wire was withdrawn with the nail clinging to it.

WATER FOR FIRES.

The quantity of water used for the purpose of extinguishing fires in the County of London last year, according to an official return, prepared and issued by the London Fire Brigade, was 27,000,050 gallons, or nearly 12,516 tons. Of this about a quarter was taken from the river, canals, and docks, and the remainder from the street pipes.

isting arrangements at that former temple of fashion—White's Club—where, also, in spite of loud protest, a tedious journey upstairs was necessary before cigars or cigarettes could be indulged in.

The more modern institutions, including even the clubs where ladies dictate and predominate, bow to prevailing requirements, and only preclude smoking in one or two rooms.

One curious result of this latter generous treatment in clubs, restaurants and houses, apart from the fact that the smell of cooking food is destroyed, is that no single room

REEKS OF STALE TOBACCO.

Servants (not unreasonably) used to consider it a hopeless matter to deodorize the smoking room proper, and left it to take care of itself; but the system of decentralization has necessitated a general and drastic shaking of curtains and sweeping of carpets, with a sweet and wholesome result.

The modern liberal views with which smoking is regarded are, of course, largely due to feminine influence and to feminine participation in a habit which at one time was considered distinctly "odd" for a lady, if not actually improper.

In a "cause celebre" which occurred about a quarter of a century ago the petitioner's counsel endeavored to make capital out of the fair respondent's avowed habit of smoking, but his argument was entirely swamped by the learned Judge, who stated to the jury that, in his opinion, the smoking of cigarettes did not in itself argue any more immorality than the sucking of lollypops.

Just now there are very few dinner parties where cigarettes are not handed to, and in most cases accepted, by the ladies who sometimes confess that they endure positive torture when circumstances preclude or postpone this form of self-indulgence.

Nor is the increase of cigarette smoking confined to one class. In the days when state chariots, grand barouches, bewigged coachmen and powdered lackeys prevailed, no servant was ever seen smoking when on any sort of duty. To-day, coachmen, footmen and chauffeurs on their way to "pick up," or immediately after they have "set down" their employers are to be seen sampling the contents of a packet of "twenty-five for a shilling."

THE HAUGHTY PEER

who dismissed on the spot a powdered magnifico because he had been observed smoking on the "hammer-cloth" beside his colleague would shudder indeed to see an electromobile gliding to the garage with both attendants chatting volubly and smoking easily.

The evils of juvenile smoking have been so well aired in the public press that legislation is actually contemplated for the suppression of the habit in the streets.

This sweeping innovation will, however, only affect the lower classes. What about the public-school boy? What about the public-school condign punishment used to follow swiftly and pretty surely on any breach of rules, to secrete oneself on a remote bank of the river or to resort to one particular nasty, tap-room were the only, and somewhat heroic, methods employed by precocious smokers.

But to-day facilities for smoking at home and at school are granted by parents or indicated by sycophants, and unblushingly enjoyed by young gentlemen whose hats measure about a third of their stature.

A well-known Scotch earl, whose consumption of cigars was proverbially prodigious, confessed to an American acquaintance that he had indulged in a weed at the tender age of 11. "Why, sir," was the prompt reply, "that is nothing at all. I guess I chewed at 6."

A woman really thinks she means what she says—while she is saying it.

great inhabited caves on the slopes of Mount Elgon, a large mountain near the northwest coast of Victoria Nyanza, in central Africa.

The best of his views shows a number of reed huts that have been scattered irregularly over the wide floor, their tops extending to within about three feet of the black wall above them. Wicker baskets and other utensils of the household are sprinkled here and there, and large masses of rock, harder than most of the stone that was dug away to make the subterranean home, jut out into the big room, filling it with corners and recesses.

His visit was to the east side of the mountain. All sides of it have now been visited, and the west, south and east slopes are found to be dotted with these inhabited caves, some of which have been dug at an elevation of 7,500 feet.

Perhaps no other mountain has a similar title to distinction. Its top, even under the tropical sun nearly reaches the snow line, and its green sides are indented with deep pockets—the homes of many hundreds of human beings.

Powell-Cotton says there is no doubt that the whole inside surface of these caves was hewn by the hand of man, but the present owners are quite incapable of having executed so stupendous a task. They have no tradition as to who the makers were. The explorer thinks a systematic examination of a considerable number of the caves might throw an interesting light on their original inhabitants. Some of the visitors to Mount Elgon believe that

THEY ARE NATURAL CAVES.

They say they found no evidence that the caverns could possibly be the work of man.

They also report that years ago the natives lived on the plain in ordinary villages, using the caves at times as places of refuge from their enemies, until they finally made them their permanent abode.

The more scientific explorers, on the other hand, say there is no mistake about the caves being of artificial origin. Joseph Thomson, who discovered them, said that they were cut out of compact volcanic agglomerate, and he believed that they were mines in some past age.

The works were evidently too vast to be achieved by the simple savages who now inhabit them, and he wondered what superior race could formerly have occupied that region. Sir Harry Johnson also says that there is no possibility that the caves could have been artificial.

These two explorers, as well as Powell-Cotton, speak of the interior of the caves as being very irregular, as the harder part of the rock has been left jutting out in most inconvenient corners, while the softer stone was cut away.

Powell-Cotton made an entirely new discovery, north of Mount Elgon, of a tribe living on the tops of two mountains in two story houses. No huts of the kind have hitherto been reported among the barbarous tribes of Africa.

It is possible that they conceived the idea of the two story house to provide more room in their habitations, for as they live on the tops of mountains they cannot give much space to their dwellings without encroaching upon their tilled lands. Almost under the equator, they succeed in raising crops on the very summits of high mountains.

AS HE EXPRESSED IT.

"So you don't mind my piano-playing, Mr. Skorchner?" said the girl next door. "Not at all," replied Skorchner. "I like it best, though, when you're coasting." "When I'm coasting?" "Yes, when you keep your feet off the pedals."

A DIFFERENT KIND.

A Boston physician arrested for passing bad money insists it's all a mistake. Maybe so, but he can't bury it as he buries his other mistakes.



Good Tailoring at Moderate Prices.

There are no fancy or extravagant prices fastened on to our tailoring.

Our patrons get the best of work at reasonable prices.

In paying our prices you pay simply for what you put on your back—cloth—best patterns—correct fit, attained by careful cutting and style, put into your clothes by the best tailors we can get.

Test us with a trial order.

J. L. BOYES.

DAFOE'S FLOUR.

Nonesuch, the best family flour made from local and Manitoba No. 1 hard wheat and every bag guaranteed to be first-class. Also No. 1 hard Manitoba hard wheat Patent Flour for the Bakers and choice brands of Pastry Flour and Cornmeal, manufactured by J. R. Dafoe at the Big Mill and for sale by all the principal dealers throughout the country.

FARMERS are especially invited to have their wheat exchanged for Nonesuch Flour, and satisfaction guaranteed. Bring your feed grist also and have it ground as fine as desired and with prompt despatch.

All kinds of Grain purchased at the Highest Market Price.

Also a choice stock of the celebrated

Scranton Coal!

Your patronage solicited.

J. R. DAFOE.

Coming to Napanee

DR. Elmer J. Lake, Kingston, Ont., Specialist at Pittsburgh, Pa., 1884 to 1897, will be at the

Campbell House, Napanee, from 9 a.m. to 9 p.m.

Every Other Wednesday,

(until further notice) for consultation and treatment of EYE, EAR, NOSE, THROAT, and SKIN BLEMISHES. HAIR MOLES, WARTS, BIRTHMARKS, etc., removed permanently. Eyes examined and fitted with glasses by electricity and latest ophthalmic instruments used in largest hospitals in New York City.

NEXT VISIT—WEDNESDAY, SEPT. 28TH.

East End Barber Shop.

is the best place in town for a first-class shave of an up-to-date hair cut. We also carry a good stock of cigars and cigarettes. We aim to please our customers. Give us a call.

J. N. OSBORNE Prop.



SCHOOL SHOES FOR THE CHILDREN!

Come here for their new School Shoes. We have an especially large line of good reliable shoes for boys and girls that we are selling at very low prices.

Boys' Strong School Boots

at 75c, 85c, \$1.00, 1.25, and 1.50

Girls' Strong School Boots

at 65c, 75c, 90c, \$1.00 and \$1.25

Children's Strong School Boots

at 50c, 75c, 90c and \$1.00

THE **J. J. HAINES** SHOE HOUSES, Napanee, Belleville, and Trenton.

JAMES ROBLIN, Manager.

Glass Fruit Jars,

PINTS,
QUARTS,
HALF GALLONS.

New Stock.
Give us a Call.

JOY & PERRY.

Lanterns.

You should carry a lantern these dark nights lots of them at **BOYLE & SON.**

Change of Time.

On and after October 1st the steamer Reindeer will leave Napanee at one o'clock sharp.

Grand Entertainment.

Mr. Frank R. Conklin, of New York, will give an entertainment in the Hall at Strathcona, on Monday evening Sept. 26th at 7.30. Mr. Conklin will be assisted by local talent. A very enjoyable evening is promised. Tickets, 25c, Children 10c.

The Centreville Fall Fair takes place to-morrow, Saturday.

The Guy Bros. Minstrels appear at the opera house, Saturday.

A chimney fire on Centre street gave the firemen a run Monday morning.

In Paris it is thought Russia will be unable to raise a loan in Germany and will seek to do so in France.

R. L. Borden, leader of the Opposition at Ottawa, will address a meeting of the electors in the opera house Thursday next.

Next Sunday will be children's day at the Presbyterian church. Services on Sunday morning at 11 a.m.

Thos. Atkin of Allenford, Ont., was crushed to death by a traction engine at MacDonald Station, Man.

Mr. W. T. A. Fishleigh, hardware merchant, of Wingham, died from blood-poisoning from an injury to his leg.

Try The Plaza Barber Shop for first class up to date work. We want your custom and will do your work to please you.

Royal Hotel Block.

F. S. Scott's shop strictly up-to-date in every respect. A call solicited.

Farmers.

Try our steam coal for thrashing.

F. E. VANLUVEN

Removed.

Miss Ida Brown, will in future be found at Mrs. Stevens', Dundas Street, where she will be pleased to see her customers.

40-c.

Fall Fair Dates.

Pictou, Sept. 28th to 29th.
Shannonville, Sept. 24th.
Marmora, Sept. 27th.

Furnace for Sale.

WOOD FURNACE. Takes 4ft stick, will heat 16,000 cubic feet, 20 length stove pipe, \$15.00. Apply at the Rectory, Napanee.

A Wonderful Curiosity.

The Kingston News says: "Mr. J. Hogle, Odessa, has a hen which recently laid two very large eggs, and on breaking open one of them it was found that there was a good sized egg inside the shell. Then the contents of the outer shell of the second egg was removed and it also found to have an egg inside and this one was kept without being broken. This is certainly quite a curiosity as it is now possible that hens may lay two eggs at once."

Jerry From Kerry.

The Patten & Perry Comedy Company which appeared at the opera house Tuesday and Wednesday evening engaged a liberal patronage. Wednesday evening there was not seats enough for the patrons and a large number stood up in the aisles during the performance. Tuesday evening they played "Jerry from Kerry" and gave a laughable evening's entertainment, which was evidently enjoyed as the house was continually in uproars. The Wednesday evening performance was "not up to much."

Guy Bros.' Minstrels.

This long-established and reliable organization, for its 33rd year, returns this season with a bewildering list of the freshest and most novel attractions. Guy Brothers have searched the world of minstrelsy and have spared no expense to bring together a party of superb entertainers. Singers, dancers, comedians, acrobats, all are stars, and the entire performance is given in a setting of scenic effects, brilliant beyond

That's our Business

Making Clothing
Correct in Style,
Faultless in Fit.
for

Fall & Winter Wear

We are prepared
to show you a
wide range of
stylish new Fabrics
for Suitings and
Overcoatings.

JAS. WALTERS,

Merchant Tailor,
Napanee.

Next J. J. Haines' Shoe Store.

Hogs Wanted.

I will ship hogs on Thursday next, the 29th inst., and pay the highest market price for good select hogs.

J. W. HALL.

Instruction Given.

Miss Dafoe, A. T. C. M. is prepared to give instruction in pianoforte, organ, and theory of music, to a limited number of pupils.

Excursion to Pictou.

The steamer Reindeer will run an excursion to Pictou Fair on Sept. 28th and 29th leaving the Cove on the 28th on her regular time; on the 29th the steamer will leave Conway at 7.30 a.m., Cressy at 8.00 calling at all way ports. Fare from Conway and Cressy, 40 cents; Adolphustown, 30 cents.

Western Methodist Church.

The services to be held in the Western Methodist Church next Sunday morning will be very interesting. The members of the S. School will occupy seats in the centre of the church. The children in the primary class will sing two or three selections and will go through a Bible exercise. A sermon suitable for the occasion will be preached by the pastor. All welcome.

Died at Selby.

There passed peacefully away on Saturday last at the home of her brothers, Daniel and John Wilson, Selby, Mrs. David Schryver, aged sixty-two years. Deceased was well known in Napanee, having for a number of years kept a confectionary shop on Dundas street. A few years ago failing health compelled her to give up this and she resided with her brothers at Selby and in Napanee. About one month ago she went to Selby and was taken ill and never regained her health. One son, George, survives. The funeral took place Monday afternoon. A number of Napanee citizens attended to pay their respects to the departed lady. Deceased was a member of the Presbyterian church and a woman of deep piety, beloved by her friends and neighbors.

Camden East Notes.

The entertainment given by Frank R. Conklin, of New York, at Hinch's Hall, Camden East, under the patronage of the Guild of St. Luke's Church, was enjoyable. Conklin is a caricaturist of the highest order. His personations of characters in David Garrick were very realistic and powerful. The costume drill by eight ladies was very pretty and much appreciated by the audience. Mrs. C. H. Finkle and Mrs. Sidney Littlewood contributed some excellent songs to a strong programme. Mr. B. S. O'Loughlin, of Yarker, made a good chairman. Miss Burgoyne, president of the guild; Miss Lulu Hinch, treasurer; and Miss Mabel Tomkins tender their best thanks to all who helped to make the evening the success it undoubtedly was. The hall was well filled and we noticed with pleasure the

East End Barber Shop.

is the best place in town for a first-class shave or an up-to-date hair cut. We also carry a good stock of cigars and cigarettes. We aim to please our customers. Give us a call.
J. N. Osborne Prop.
Agent for illustrated Buffalo Times.

The French press is renewing the agitation on the "yellow peril" question.

London City Council voted to increase the Mayor's salary from \$700 to \$1,200.

Magloire Hogue was found guilty of wife murder at Montreal and sentenced to be hanged on November 18th.

Patrick Healy of Whitefish Valley was shot in mistake for a bear by P. A. Young of Fort William. Healy is dangerously wounded.

A daring highway robbery is reported from Petrolia, where Edward Metcalf and Wm. Wilcox were robbed of about forty dollars.

The court martial at Kingston found Pay Sergeant Hilton guilty of embezzlement and forgery, and sentenced him to a year's imprisonment and reduction to the ranks.

E. Loyat wholesale and retail 200 tons Ontario Bran at \$17.00 per ton. 100 tons Ontario Shorts at \$21.00 per ton. 20 tons corn and oat at \$21.00 per ton, 50 tons of good flour at lowest price, whole grain ground feed of all kinds. 200 lb sack at 80c, fine salt bbl and bag, coal oil, pressed hay, groceries, lumber and shingles edgings. Lowest price to all.

Fall Weddings.

They are now the order of the day you want your gift to be up-to-date so inspect the large line of

Cut Glass and Sterling Silverware

on exhibition at SMITH'S.

If you want big value for your money SMITH'S is where you get it.

NO TROUBLE TO SHOW GOODS.

No One Urged to Buy.

Napanee Jewellery Store,
F. W. SMITH & BRO.

**HEAVY TWEED
IN HEAVY PANTS
FOR HEAVY WEAR
AT THE
LIGHTEST PRICE
EVER QUOTED**

at **Lazier's**

Lonsdale Woolen Mills.

crushed to death by a traction engine at Macdonald Station, Man.

Mr. W. T. A. Fishleigh, hardware merchant, of Wingham, died from blood-poisoning from an injury to his leg.

Try The Plaza Barber Shop for first class up to date work. We want your custom and will do your work to please you at The Plaza A. WILLIS.

Sir Henry Irving, in accordance with previous announcement, commenced at Cardiff the closing tour of his career as an actor.

The Winnipeg Tribune says orders have been sent from Ottawa to Liberal candidates throughout the west to select returning officers at once and forward their names to Ottawa.

25 cents will buy a large bottle of Disinfectant for sinks, closets, etc. at The Red Cross Drug Store.

T. B. WALLACE, Pbm B.

The "Buffalo charges" against Mr. A. G. MacKay in the North Grey election trial have been dismissed, and the court adjourned to Oct. 31.

The statement of The London Times that Germany and Russia have a thorough understanding in regard to the course of events in the far east is generally accepted in London.

Mr. George T. Tuckett of Hamilton announces that he will support the Liberal Government on account of their protection of the Canadian industry from the unfair methods of the American Tobacco Trust.

These dark and long nights you need a light. It will pay you to buy your lanterns and coal oil at the

GREY LION GROCERY.

The date of the appearance of the Rowland and Young Repertoire Company has been changed. They will begin a week's engagement at the opera house on October 3rd.

The Best.

Canadian and American coal oil at The Red Cross Drug Store, 20 and 25c a gallon. T. B. WALLACE.

DENBIGH.

Harvesting is at last about finished and the threshing machines have commenced their arduous rounds.

The Misses Mary, Annie, Emma and Lizzie Marguard, who have been home assisting their parents during the busy season are going to resume town life again, and have returned to Renfrew.

Miss Ida John has also returned to Napanee, and Miss Louise Petjold and Lanisa Fritsch intend to go back to Kingston.

Mrs. G. Donaldson, of Arnprior, who has been enjoying a visit with her parents Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Lane, has returned home.

Mr. Otto Klem, exhibited his stallion "Northern Prince" at the Addington Agricultural Exhibition at Tamworth, and was awarded first prize.

A number of our farmers intend to take in the Agricultural Exhibition at Renfrew and perhaps Ottawa this fall.

Harry McCoy, Jun., and wife have just returned from South Africa, where he took part in the Boer War and remained until lately. He reports hard times there.

Rev. G. Daechel is away to Arnprior on a visit to Rev. B. A. Christiansen, whom he is going to assist in conducting some Missionary Services.

Maud Rosenblath the nine year old daughter of Mr. A. Rosenblath, was accidentally shot, while walking on the public road a few days ago and lost two of her fingers. It has as yet not been ascertained how the accident occurred or by whom the shot was fired.

Rest.

There is rest for the weary. You need not get weary—Judd's Napha Powder does half the work without backache, and your clothes will last longer, too. Also try Judas 10 big bars of soap for 25c. For sale at THE COXALL CO.

The Globe fears that but for its vigilance the Hamilton aldermen would have betrayed the city's interests. If it cannot trust them to enforce the explicit terms of a contract how could it trust them to operate the railway itself?

CASTORIA.

Bears the Signature of *Chas. H. Hatcher* The Kind You Have Always Bought

zation, for its 33rd year, returns this season with a bewildering list of the freshest and most novel attractions. Guy Brothers have searched the world of minstrelsy and have spared no expense to bring together a party of superb entertainers. Singers, dancers, comedians, acrobats, all are stars, and the entire performance is given in a setting of scenic effects, brilliant beyond description. The result is an entertainment sparkling and captivating from start to finish, an evening of refined mirth and music that will prove a joyous treat to a jaded public. At the Opera House, Saturday night, Sept. 24th.

Railway Meetings.

Meetings in the interest of the Ontario Electric Railway will be held as follows—

Oliver's School House, Friday evening, Sept. 23rd.

Mt. Pleasant School House, Monday evening, Sept. 26th.

Selby Town Hall, Tuesday Evening, Sept. 27th, at 7.30 p.m.

Addresses from the Leading Men in this enterprise will be given.

All interested in the great reduction in Passenger, Freight and Express Rates, and the betterment of Local Markets are cordially invited.

Notice of Removal

Wallace's Cream of Violets with Witch Hazel will remove Tan, Freckles, Sun Burn and Rough Patches quicker and better than anything else we know of. The price is 25 cents. The cream is charmingly fragrant and cooling.

WALLACE'S

The Leading Drug Store, Napanee.



CHOOSE.

The easy way to choose a suit is to come where the greatest variety of styles abound and that place is here. The more particular you are about your clothes the more you will enjoy looking at these master pieces of the tailor's art. Every detail in cut, make and trimmings shows plainly the excellence of our

CLOTHING

Our prices will at once convince you that we are a fair house to do business with. We begin the good work at \$3.50 for a splendid Tweed Suit, and give you lots of chances for suit satisfaction before we quit at \$15.00.

We invite you to inspect our stock, now as we are selling at greatly reduced prices.

C. A. GRAHAM & CO.

some excellent songs to a strong programme. Mr. B. S. O'Loughlin, of Yarker, made a good chairman. Miss Burgoyne, president of the guild; Miss Lulu Hinch, treasurer; and Miss Mabel Tomkins tender their best thanks to all who helped to make the evening the success it undoubtedly was. The hall was well filled and we noticed with pleasure the presence of the Rev. T. F. Dowdell, of Selby and Rev. Herbert Woodcock, of Westport.

Sunday, Sept. 18th, the Rev. Herbert D. Woodcock, B. A., of Westport, officiated at all three services in the Parish of Camden East and was assisted by Mr. A. Love, an undergraduate of Bishop's College, Lennoxville, who read the lessons well.

APretty Wedding.

The home of Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Roblin Adolphustown, was the scene of a very pretty wedding on Wednesday, Sept. 21st high noon, when Mary Alberta, their only daughter, was united in marriage to Alfred F. son of Mr. Robert Miller, of Wilton. The ceremony took place in the bay window under festoons of evergreens, and was performed by Rev. S. Ferguson, uncle of the bride, assisted by the Rev. H. Thomas, pastor of Adolphustown Methodist Church, of which the bride was organist. The bride was given away by her father and was prettily gowned in cream silk voile trimmed with cream and gold applique, with yoke of mousseline de Soie, and bertha of chiffon. She also wore the gift of the groom, a gold necklace, and carried a shower bouquet of bridal roses. Mendelssohn's wedding march was beautifully rendered by the bride's cousin, Mrs. J. Hudgin. The bridesmaid was Miss Dace Cadman, of Gosport, while Mr. Bert. Aesline, of Wilton, assisted the groom. The bridesmaid was becomingly attired in a cream silk moire, with yoke of allover lace and trimmings of cream medallions. She carried a bouquet of pink carnations. The present of the groom to the bridesmaid was a crescent and fleur-de-lis pin, set with pearls. After the ceremony refreshments were served to about sixty guests. The bride's going away gown was muskivite cloth, with waist of blue silk and hat to match. Mr. and Mrs. Miller left for Montreal, Ottawa and Quebec, on the afternoon train.

Inspector's Report.

The friends of the Public Library will be interested in the following extract from the Report of the Inspector of Public Libraries.

"I recently inspected Napanee Public Library. The Library has been very successful since they moved into their new building, and the people of Napanee are to be congratulated on having a very liberal citizen who subscribed liberally to the new building, and has recently purchased adjoining property, which is to be made into a Park, surrounding the Library building, which of course will make the Library more attractive and popular.

The Library Board are using strenuous efforts to make the Library free; they have 4,276 volumes, and issued 12,715 books in 1903.

The Town Council gives a grant of \$250.00. If they make this Library Free it will be one of the best equipped and most useful Libraries in this section of the Province.

They encourage members to select books without reference to the Catalogue by having a counter covered with books from which the members can select.

With the exception of a few dilapidated books everything is in first-class order."

It must be very gratifying to those who have contributed towards the support of this institution to know that it is so well managed, and is doing such good work.

The publishers who supply the Public Libraries with books, are reported as saying that the Napanee Board is the hardest one in the Province to please, which means that our Library board are very painstaking in the selection of the books. It is to be hoped the citizens generally will strengthen the hands of the Board by giving them their liberal support. A movement has been on foot for some time to get contributions of sets of books, varying from \$10.00 to \$50.00. Many sets upon various subjects are required, and any one disposed to assist the Library can select from a number of subjects that particular one he wishes to contribute towards. Any member of the Board will be pleased to assist any one in selecting a suitable donation to the Library.

Stove pipes, elbows, stove blacking, pipe varnish, metal polish etc. For sale at WALES' GREY LION HARDWARE.

BIELA'S COMET.

Its Sensational Career Before It Vanished From Our Sight.

All Europe was in pangs of terror when in 1832 it was announced that Biela's comet would cross the earth's path. People died of terror, and so serious did the scare become that a Parisian professor begged the Academy of Science to publicly refute the assertion.

The comet came, blazed awhile in the sky and vanished. Its period of revolution round the sun being just under seven years, it came again in 1839 and was due once more early in 1846. But in that year, instead of one comet, two appeared! The original comet had divided into two parts, each of which had a separate existence, though their paths were the same.

In 1852 the two comets again came flying into sight. Their path in 1859 was too close to the sun for telescopic scrutiny, but in 1866 it was expected that they would be plainly visible. But the double comet never turned up. Nor has it ever been seen since.

Comets are naturally somewhat unreliable. They are of very dimmy texture. One great astronomer indeed has said that you could pack the tail of the average comet in a portmanteau. So if they pass too near to Jupiter or any of the big planets they are very apt to get caught and so to disappear completely.

THROWING THE DICE.

The Ancient Germans Were Furious Gamblers at This Game.

The invention of dice has been of old ascribed to Palamedes, the son of Nauplius, king of Euboea, about 1244 B. C., and also to a Greek soldier named Alea, which is the Latin for a die, but Herodotus assigns both dice and chess to the Lydians.

The ancient Germans would gamble away at dice all that they were worth and then their liberty, submitting to slavery if they lost, and the Saxons, Danes and Normans were all addicted to the game. Fox Talbot is of opinion that the Latins invented, if not the game, at least the name for the single point, which they called unus. The Germanic races, adopting this practice from the Greeks, translated the Greek corruption of unus into ass, which has now become ace. The root of this word lies in the Latin as, the monetary unit.

John of Salisbury in the twelfth century mentions ten different uses of the dice. Stow mentions two entertainments given by the city of London at which dice were in evidence.—London Telegraph.

THE BIRD'S SONG.

It Is Produced by a Unique Voice Organ in the Syrinx.

Birds have no vocal chords in the larynx, but they possess a unique voice organ in the syrinx, which is provided with what are really vocal chords of a very effective and complicated kind. This syrinx lies in the lower part of the windpipe and the upper part of the branching bronchi, but varies much in its exact position and details of structure in different birds.

Briefly it consists of a varying number of muscles, as many as from five to seven being found in the best songsters, attached to folds of membrane and the bony half rings, which at this part of the throat form a sort of enlarged Adam's apple.

Distinctness of the several muscles and the mode of their insertion indicate a bird's musical capability. The syrinx of the skylark and nightingale, for instance, is a marvel of adjusted muscle and membrane, while, on the other hand, the ostrich and some vul-

NAPANE.

MADILL BROS.

NAPANE.

Just a Word in Season Regarding Our Wool and Flannelette Blankets.

It is reasonable to say to economical housekeepers that the time is at hand to consider the necessary wants of Fall and Winter. Let us respectfully advise you to consider the Blanket Question, as thoroughly as you like at first, and then to buy from us as early as possible, the earlier the better, for the nights are cool and we anticipate an unprecedented rush considering our prices.

BELOW WILL BE FOUND A FEW OF OUR MANY SPECIALS:—

EXTRA FINE WHITE ALL-WOOL BLANKETS.

Size 60 x 80, weight 6 lbs. at \$3.50 per pair
Size 90 x 80, weight 6 lbs. at 3.75 per pair
Size 64 x 84, weight 6 lbs. at 4.00 per pair
Size 60 x 80, weight 6 lbs. at 4.50 per pair
Size 60 x 78, weight 7 lbs. at 4.50 per pair

EXTRA SUPERFINE WHITE ALL-WOOL.

Size 68 x 86, weight 6 lbs. at \$5.00 per pair
Size 68 x 80, weight 8 lbs. at 5.50 per pair
Size 68 x 86, weight 8 lbs. at 8.00 per pair

SILVER AND ENGLISH GREY.

Size 56 x 76, weight 5 lbs. at \$2.00 per pair
Size 60 x 80, weight 5 lbs. at 2.50 per pair
Size 62 x 82, weight 7 lbs. at 3.00 per pair
Size 64 x 84, weight 7 lbs. at 3.50 per pair
Size 60 x 80, weight 6 lbs. at 3.75 per pair
Size 64 x 84, weight 8 lbs. at 4.00 per pair

FLANNELETTE BLANKETS.

In grey and white 10/4, 75c to \$1.00 per pair.

In grey and white 11/4, \$1.25 to 1.75 per pair.

GOLF JACKETS AND WAISTS

A splendid collection of Canadian and Imported Goods, many different styles for you to choose from. They will not only serve the purpose of golf garments but make very neat and comfortable outing jackets for cool evening wear.

Ladies' Golf Jackets and Waists.

Of knitted wool, fastened with brass buttons in colors of cardinal, royal, green, cream and black, from \$1.50 to 2.50 each.

Children's Misses' and Ladies' Flannelette Wear.

A full range in Children and Misses gowns at 75c. to 90c.

Ladies' Gowns, neatly trimmed with lace etc., 50c. to \$1.50.

Ladies' Skirts neatly trimmed with lace etc., 75c.

Ladies' Corset Covers, neatly trimmed with lace etc. 25c. to 50c.

Ladies' Drawers, neatly trimmed with lace etc. 25c. to 50c.

Ladies' Wrappers, neatly trimmed with lace etc., 60c. to \$2.50.

Ladies' Belts, Ties, Etc.

Black Taffeta Girdles with black and gilt enamelled buckles at 75c and \$1.00.



largest Adam's apple.
Distinctness of the several muscles and the mode of their insertion indicate a bird's musical capability. The syrinx of the skylark and nightingale, for instance, is a marvel of adjusted muscle and membrane, while, on the other hand, the ostrich and some vultures have no voice organ, the pigeon has but little to show, and the common fowl has no muscles to modulate its cry.

AN ODD CHARACTER.

The Queer Freaks of an English Poet and Clergyman.

Robert Steven Hawker, poet and vicar of Norwinstow, England, was an eccentric person. In his younger days he used to daub the village physician's horse with stripes of paint until the animal looked like a zebra and then summon the physician hastily to an urgent case miles away in the country. Two elderly women whom he disliked he is said to have driven out of the town by sending all the undertakers in Plymouth to measure them for their coffins.

His marriage, too, was out of the ordinary. It happened while he was at Oxford. His father told him that he could not afford to keep him there any longer. Hawker at once set out to the home of his godmother, Miss Charlotte Pans, twenty-one years his senior and the possessor of an annuity of \$1,000. He is said to have "run from Stratton to Bude, arriving hot and blown," and proposed to her. She accepted him. He returned to Oxford a married man and won a fellowship. The marriage was a happy one.

When his wife died Hawker wore at her funeral a pink hat without a brim. But this was in no disrespect to her memory. It so happened that it was his usual headgear at that time.

CHEEK, PUSH AND CASH.

Three Essentials, Says a Cynic, to Success in Life.

Fighting for cards to entertainments, pushing up by hook and by crook, giving dinners and dances (typewritten descriptions of which are given to any journalists who wish for them)—these things are essentially opposed to "that repose which stamps the caste of Vere de Vere."

These influences are very widespread. To "get on" is the great object of every one, and to get on one must drop as many refinements as possible. They "do not pay." This may seem cynical, but it is unfortunately true. Cheek, push and cash are the three essentials to success, and if the last be lacking the two former are necessary for its getting.

This is all false, unworthy! It is only the veneer of a butterfly class. The aristocracy is one with the upper middle classes in its rejection of these influences. Refinement is not dead among us, but it is overshadowed. Sane and serious people are sickened by the frothy life that goes on about them. If it really brought enjoyment to its devotee it would be justified, but that it does not is amply evidenced by the discontented, artificial faces under the horribly pretty hats above the vulgarly elaborate dresses. Better things will come, better things exist now beneath this false surface, but the man who beats the drum can drown the strains of the violin. Just now the drum is very loud. Let us lower our voices and wait.—London Outlook.

Entirely Useless.

Agent—Buy a burglar alarm?

Mr. Man—What the deuce do I want with a burglar alarm when my wife hears them every night without one?

Spend no strength in worry. You need it all for duty.



LADIES' BELTS, HOS., ETC.

Black Taffeta Girdles with black and gilt enamelled buckles at 75c and \$1.00.

Parisian Crush Belts in Brown, Navy and Parrott, Taffeta with Satin edging, also black with black satin edging at 50c.

Full range of Silk STOCKS, all colors, neatly trimmed at 25c to \$1.25.

Ladies' Reversible, Silk and Satin Four-in-Hand Ties, one inch wide, to be worn with linen collars and top collars. Colors, black, brown, red, navy and parrott, at 25c.

FRIDAY==is Remnant Sale Day.

NAPANEE'S MOST MODERN STORE.

Southern Manchuria.

The St. James' Gazette says: "The rainy season in southern Manchuria is not so bad as it has been represented to be. Residents of long experience state that while there are days in which heavy falls of rain take place there are not many consecutive days in which torrential rains are experienced. When a really heavy downpour of rain of some hours' duration occurs it is almost invariably followed by three or four weeks of splendid, dry, bracing weather. There is no finer summer climate in the world than that of southern Manchuria. The temperature in the shade is seldom above 88 degrees."

HABITS OF THE ANT.

The Sleeping, the Waking and the Toilet Before Work.

During sleep the ant's body is quite still. Occasionally may be noted a regular lifting up and setting down of the fore feet, one leg after another, with almost rhythmic motion. The antennae also have a gentle, quivering, apparently involuntary movement, almost like breathing. The soundness of slumber was frequently proved by applying the feather end of a quill. The feather tip is lightly drawn along the back, stroking "with the fur." There is no motion. Again and again this action is repeated, the stroke being made gradually heavier. Still there is no change. The strokes are directed upon the head, with the same result. Then the feather is applied to the neck with a waving motion intended to tickle it. The ant remains motionless. Finally the sleeper is aroused by a sharp touch of the quill. She stretches out her head, then her legs, which she shakes also; steps nearer to the light, yawns and begins to comb her antennae and brush her head and mouth. Then she clambers over her sleeping comrades, dives into an open gangway and soon has said "Good morning" to another tour of duty. Be it well noted, however, that she has gone to work, as she and all her fellows always do, not only rested, but with her person perfectly clean!—H. C. McCook in Harper's Magazine.

The price of eggs is up. We pay 16s a doz. Buy Carnafac to make hen's lay and take advantage of good prices. It is a sure thing. Try it. R. J. Wales, Sole Agent.

The leading washers and churns. Call and see them at
GREY LION HARDWARE.

Garrick and the Bishop.

In the "Realities of Irish Life," by W. S. French, is this anecdote: "I have heard a story that upon one occasion the bishop of London asked the celebrated actor, Garrick, if he could explain how it was that he and his clergy failed to arrest the attention of their audiences, although they preached every Sunday of the realities of the world to come, while he (Garrick) filled crowded houses with the most rapt attention, although they knew perfectly well that all he was saying was fiction. The reason is very plain, my lord," replied Garrick. "You deal with facts as if they were fiction; I deal with fiction as if they were facts."

Convincing.

The late Wilhelm Jordan used to be very much annoyed because of the constant tearing up of the streets in Frankfurt. One day he said to one of the men at work, "Why are you digging up the pavement again?" "Because a new water pipe is to be put in." "But the old one was still quite good." "So was the old Nibelung Lied, yet you wrote a new one, Herr Doctor," retorted the laborer, with a laugh, in which Jordan joined.

Reason Enough.

"What! Marry my daughter?" snorted old Gotrox. "Why, you must be destitute of all reason!" "Yes," interrupted young Poorley, with refreshing candor; "I admit I am destitute, but that very fact is my reason."

Old Roman Hairpins.

That deadly implement, the hatpin of modern times, is a descendant of an equally formidable toilet article used by Roman women. The Aspasias and Julias and Claudias who decked themselves a couple of thousand years or more ago, to the undoing of the particular Balbus or Marcus they desired to fascinate, wore bone hairpins of prodigious length. Yet, like the women of this present time, they seem to have experienced the same difficulty in keeping them in place. This fact came

to light during excavations at Silchester, near Reading, England, a hundred or so of these bone hairpins being found in the Roman bath, collected maybe by the bath attendant, to prove all these centuries later that there is nothing new under the sun and that in all ages the same little foibles have been possessed by women.

The Dragon Fly's Eggs.

Any one who has watched a dragon fly flitting about the surface of small, reedy ponds or near the shores of large ones during the summer and early fall months has noticed its frequent dipping of the extremity of its long body in the water as it skims along. The dragon fly thus engaged is always the female, and every time she dips her body in the water she deposits an egg. The specific gravity of the egg is such that it sinks to the bottom among the weeds.

That Wearing, Tearing Maddening Headache

is frequently the result of eye-strain.
Drugs can at the most give temporary relief.

Properly Adjusted Glasses Usually effect a Permanent Cure.

We have made a special study of Eye Strain, and if glasses will not relieve you we will tell you so.

Satisfaction Guaranteed.
Testing Free.

F. CHINNECK'S Jewelry Store.